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The Fusion Ticket

It is perhaps not unnatural that the personal and political friends of Mr. Whitman, the District Attorney of New York County, and Mr. McAneny, President of the Borough of Manhattan, should feel strongly disappointed that neither was nominated for the New York City mayoralty on the Fusion ticket, the framing of which we reported in detail last week. Mr. McAneny in an excellent statement accepted his nomination as President of the Board of Aldermen within twenty-four hours after it was made. He regards Mr. Mitchel as "exceptionally well equipped for the office of Mayor. He has a passion for efficiency and for municipal good order." To the criticisms of Mr. Mitchel that he is a radical believer in municipal ownership and operation of public utilities, Mr. McAneny replies that the fear of property-holders in these respects is not well founded; for in the Board of Estimate, which has full control of all city contracts, the Mayor has only three votes out of sixteen. Mr. Mitchel, in a letter to the members of the New York Young Republican Club, which has indorsed his nomination, records himself as opposed to a partisan or factional administration. "Non-partisanship," he says, "is the fundamental basis of fusion. It is also a principle which I have always held should be applied in the business of municipal government." As to public utilities, he is in favor of "a thoroughgoing and effective regulation of public service corporations." He approves "of municipal operation only as an expedient when regulation fails to protect the community against bad service or excessive rates." As to the subway contracts, which he opposed on the ground—on the mistaken ground, as it seemed to us—that the people's rights were not sufficiently protected, he says, with great candor and with sound ethical and business sense, that, having been overruled by his colleagues, and the contracts having been signed, he regards them "as now binding obligations upon the city," and if elected he proposes to do all in his power "to secure the construction of the new subway under and pursuant to the terms of these contracts." Of Mr. Whitman's acceptance of a place on the Fusion ticket there was more doubt. Many of the leaders of the local Republican organization, of which he has always been a loyal member, appeared to advocate his nomination on a straight Republican ticket, a course which would have insured the victory of Tammany. After several days of consultation and consideration, Mr. Whitman has also accepted his place on the Fusion ticket definitely and loyally. He says, quite correctly, that "the Republican party best serves itself in supporting the Fusion movement, for by so doing it commands the respect of the community. The union of all citizens in this common cause is of far greater importance than the division among parties of offices or the distribution of spoils." His delay of a week in accepting the nomination he explains on the ground that he felt it his duty to consult the leaders of his own party and to try to bring them to his point of view. This he has successfully done. If the friends of Mr. Whitman and Mr. McAneny will only support the ticket as cordially and efficiently as these two gentlemen themselves are supporting it, we believe it will win at the polls. The result of the campaign is a matter of interest to the whole country because it is an attempt of the believers in upright and businesslike municipal government in the greatest city of the country to abolish partisanship in municipal administration.

A Judge Highly Honored

To the attention of Mr. Norman Hapgood and the other members of the Citizens' Fusion Committee is commended one of the most remarkable documents that has ever appeared in a political campaign. It is

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a spontaneous letter to Senior Judge Warren W. Foster, of the Court of General Sessions, whose fourteen-year period of office expires at the end of the year, from the entire staff of probation officers, chaplains, and benevolent workers in the criminal courts. They ask him to serve another term in "the high position in which he has shown such conspicuous fitness." The letter is enforced by a resolution from the Barrows League (an adjunct of the Prison Association of New York which takes its name from the late Samuel J. Barrows, one of America's foremost penologists, and concerns itself with the welfare of discharged convicts), reciting the eminent qualifications of the same judge and asking that his name be placed on the Fusion ticket. That the benevolent workers in the General Sessions Court, "'behind the scenes' in the theater of criminal jurisprudence," as they describe themselves, and "so situated as to be able more closely than other observers to watch the administration of justice," believe that for Judge Foster to retire from the bench at the close of his term would mean a distinct sociological loss to the community, is higher evidence as to his usefulness than could come from any other possible source. These people are more familiar with all the circumstances surrounding a prisoner and the commission of his crime than counsel or jury, and are aware of every influence that moves a judge in the pronouncing of sentence. The opinion as to Judge Foster of the clergymen and lay workers in the cause of humanity in the criminal courts, as set forth in their letter in part, is as follows:

> While the fact that during fourteen years' service on the bench only thirteen out of many thousands of your decisions have been reversed (several of these reversals invited by your determination to have certain points of law clearly defined) is in itself proof of the possession on your part of the legal erudition that is one of the most essential qualifications of a jurist, it is to certain attributes of your character that we, in our capacity as special pleaders for unfortunates, innocent and guilty, who fall under the ban of the law, attach as high importance.
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> We appreciate the moral courage on your part that was required in taking the initiative in the administration of the indeterminate sentence law, which, with the parole and suspended sentence, also wisely and justly administered by you, constitute the new penology that heals and saves.

The signatures to this letter are in themselves a sign of the times. There are those of the four chaplains to the Tombs, or City Prison, Jew, Protestant, and Catholic respectively—the Rev. Jacob Goldstein, the Rev. F. Halstead Watkins, and the Revs. L. J. Evers and Anthony J. Paoli, the latter's work being among the Italian prisoners. The other signatures are those of Daniel E. Kimball and Samuel B. Ornitz, of the Prison Association of New York; Alexander H. Kaminsky and Irving W. Halpern, of the Jewish Protective and Aid Society; Grace E. Campbell, who looks after the colored prisoners; and the Rev. James B. Curry, pastor of the Catholic Church of St. James, who does special work among the wayward boys of his communion. Such a letter from such a group represents a working brotherhood of a remarkable kind. It constitutes a nomination that can hardly be ignored.

Another Plea for Hetch Hetchy

Mr. John Muir has done more than any other man to make the striking landscape of California known to the world. He is not a land "boomer," of which class the country has become very weary, nor is he an exploiter of natural resources for commercial purposes; he is the prophet of the noble scenery of the Sierra Nevadas, and some day he will be honored as one of the great guardians of the wealth of the people of the country; for a large part of that wealth is natural beauty. One of the most impressively beautiful features of California scenery is the Hetch Hetchy Valley, which Mr. Muir describes as "almost an exact counterpart of the great Yosemite, not only in its sublime cliffs and waterfalls and its peaceful river, but in the gardens, groves, meadows, and camp grounds on its flowery, park-like floor." Mr. Muir recalls the attempts of the city of San Francisco to get the use of this sublime valley as a reservoir. There was such a determined opposition to the scheme that the bill was not brought to vote in Congress. A similar bill has, however, been brought before the Congress now in session, and the endeavor is being made to rush it through as an emergency measure. Mr. Muir says:

> San Francisco may be in immediate need of an increased supply of water, but her own engineers admit that the present supply can be more than doubled by adding to near-by sources, and this plan in any case will have to be followed, for years will be required to bring water to the city from any of the Sierra sources.
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> The Advisory Board of Army Engineers "is of the opinion that there are several sources of water supply that could be obtained and used by the city of San Francisco and adjacent communities to supplement the near-by supplies as

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the necessity develops. From any one of these sources the water is sufficient in quantity, and is or can be made suitable in quality."

We are preparing data, based on the reports of the army engineers, which will demonstrate that San Francisco can obtain abundance of pure water from other sources than the Hetch Hetchy. So important a bill should not be rushed through Congress without mature consideration and time allowed for its opponents to be heard. Anything less would be unjust to the American people.

And Mr. Muir quotes the argument of the Secretary of the Interior, written more than ten years ago, when the first attack on the integrity of the Yosemite National Park was made:

Presumably the Yosemite National Park was created such by law because of the natural objects, of varying degrees of scenic importance, located within its boundaries, inclusive alike of its beautiful small lakes, like Eleanor, and its majestic wonders, like Hetch Hetchy and Yosemite Valley. It is the aggregation of such natural scenic features that makes the Yosemite Park a wonderland which the Congress of the United States sought by law to preserve for all coming time, as nearly as practicable in the condition fashioned by the hand of the Creator, a worthy object of National pride, and a source of healthful pleasure and rest for the thousands of people who may annually sojourn there in the heated months.

In behalf of all of the people of the Nation Mr. Muir asks aid in putting an end to these assaults on our National parks, and to prevent this measure from being rushed through before it can be brought to the attention of all the millions of people who own this park.

Regulating Express Companies

One of the most important actions ever taken by the Inter-State Commerce Commission was that of last week when it made its official order relating to the rates and methods of the express companies. An investigation has been going on for over three years, and partial orders and requests have previously been made, and have, we believe, been complied with by the companies. The present order involves a large reduction of rates—the companies estimate it at sixteen per cent of their gross revenue, or $26,000,000. On the other hand, it is a reasonable theory, and one held by the Commission, that the reduction of rates will lead to an increase of business which will very largely offset the apparent loss; while it may also be contended that the express companies have been receiving excessive profits in proportion to the amount of capital actually invested in their business, and in proportion to the service rendered to the community. More important, perhaps, than actual reductions of rates are the requirements of the Commission establishing a reasonable and scientific method of making rates. The old methods were both intricate and unfair. It is said that the reform will reduce the number of possible different rates from nine hundred million to about six hundred and fifty thousand. The reforms apply with special force to small packages. Interesting questions are involved as to the competition which will ensue between the express companies and the parcel post as regards this class of business. The rates under the new tariff are in many instances lower for distances from two hundred to three thousand miles than are the parcel post rates for those distances, while beyond the latter limit the rates are about even. For near-by business the parcel post has the advantage under the new rules which were lately established by the Postmaster-General. These rules have already been outlined in The Outlook. The threatened opposition in Congress seems to have evaporated and the orders have been positively promulgated. The new parcel post rates include an increase of the maximum weight of parcels up to twenty pounds and a reduction in rate for the first two zones. The shipper of small packages will at once compare the new express rates with the new parcel post rates, and will test the question as to which is the more advantageous. The Inter-State Commerce Commission's report points out as to the relations of the railway to the carrying business that it should not be of consequence to the railways whether they carry packages for the express companies or for the Government, and that railway earnings ought not, therefore, to be affected. The present order of the Commission is for two years only, and thus an opportunity for testing the new rules is afforded. Among other provisions are those forbidding the franking privilege, by which, it is said, the express companies last year lost over two million dollars; the adoption of uniform classification in the schedule; the adoption of a bulk system for making rates; a new form of express bills and of labels which show whether matter is prepaid or collect. Some of these and other reforms have already been put into practice by the companies. They protest vigorously on the ground that this is the largest reduction in rates ever

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made by the Inter-State Commerce Commission, and that it would wipe out a large part of their profits. A careful study of the report will indicate, however, that the whole question of profits and new business has been very carefully considered by the Commission.

A Children's Magna Charta

In the framing of a law there are at least two questions which legislators must keep constantly in mind. Does this law cover the particular point at issue? Does this law bear a proper relation to other laws dealing with the same subject? Too frequently the first consideration is the only one to which attention is paid. The result has been that we possess upon our statute books many groups of related laws that, like some "assembled" automobiles which are made up of excellent parts, cannot advantageously do the work for which they were designed. The legislative reference bureaus in such States as Wisconsin and Ohio, the similar committees established by the Progressive party to draft bills for introduction in the several State legislatures, all mark important steps in the effort to secure coherency of legislation. Important results have also been accomplished under the last two Democratic administrations of Ohio. In 1911 Governor Harmon, acting upon the suggestion of George S. Adams, Judge of the Cleveland Juvenile Court, appointed a Commission to codify and revise all the State laws relating to children. This Commission has now reported, and the Legislature has accepted their recommendations *in toto*. As embodied in a bill introduced by Senator Greenlund, these recommendations have now become part of the law of the State. The code which Ohio has adopted gives to the State Board of Charities many additional duties, such as the investigation and supervision of the maternity hospitals and all institutions which receive and care for children. Incorporated, with important amendments, in this new code are the present Juvenile Court Law and the Mothers' Allowance Act, which The Outlook recently referred to (June 7) in an editorial on "The Needy Mother and the Neglected Child." With but slight amendment this code embodies the present acts dealing with industrial schools and the State reformatories. It provides for compulsory education and authorizes medical inspection of school children. Almost all the provisions contained in the Uniform Child Labor Laws advocated by the National Child Labor Committee are also included. Lastly, it gives to the Juvenile Court jurisdiction over all cases of cruelty and neglect on the part of parents, and over all persons contributing to the dependency or delinquency of children. "The Survey" calls this code, which is the first of its kind, "the Magna Charta of the children of Ohio." Both in principle and in detail this code is well worth the study of legislators in all the other forty-seven States.

Public Markets and Public Health

Serious as are the unhealthful conditions in the old Washington Market, in New York, exposed recently by the National Housewives' League, "they are as good as or better than the conditions in the majority of public markets in American cities," according to Mrs. Julian Heath, the President of the League, who has devoted the past two years to the study of such institutions. "The only cities that can afford to point the finger of scorn at New York," says Mrs. Heath, "are those that have new market buildings constructed in accordance with modern theories of sanitation. Washington, Baltimore, Cleveland, Toledo, Ithaca (New York), Wheeling, and Morgantown (West Virginia), and perhaps a few others, cannot be criticised in this respect. The municipally owned markets elsewhere in the United States are as unsanitary as those in New York." The League has been joined by the Washington Market Merchants' Association, whose members rent their stands from the city, in petitioning the authorities for an appropriation to provide for the construction of a water-tight concrete floor, the installation of proper systems of water supply, refrigeration, and sewerage, and a system for the prompt removal of garbage, which at present stands in the building overnight and from Saturday night to Monday morning. "Some of this refuse is in cans, but much of it is on the floor and on stands, and is food for countless flies and several mangy cats and dogs that haunt the market," according to the League's findings. Each standholder has his own leaky ice-box, and there is no hot water supply. The more energetic proprietors get hot water by the bucket from saloons near by, the others leave their stands unwashed. Some forty years ago a wooden floor was laid six inches above the old concrete pavement. As there is no drainage system, the space between

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the two floors is "in various spots virtually an open cesspool," quoting the housewives again. Furthermore, it is said that the Board of Health regulation that all food be covered is entirely ignored. Following the exposé by the women, the Board made its own investigation. Dr. M. B. McMillan, Chief of the Food Inspection Department, says that conditions are as found by the League and would not be tolerated in a private market. In his opinion they constitute a serious menace to public health. His report was forwarded to the Committee on the Issuance of Corporate Stock which a few days ago urged a $40,000 issue of special revenue bonds to rehabilitate the market building. The matter is now before the Board of Estimate, and it is to be hoped that public opinion will prevail upon that body to grant the appropriation. An idea of the condition of New York's other public markets may be gathered from the report of Mr. Cyrus Miller, Chairman of the Mayor's Market Commission, that "the Washington Market is the only one worth preserving." And if it be true that this historic food center compares favorably with the markets of other cities, those communities should lose no time in beginning their own house-cleaning.

Mexico: What Does "Mediation" Mean?

Every one recognizes the fact that President Wilson has on his hands a most difficult and delicate task as regards Mexico. In a discussion last week in the Senate over a resolution for an investigation by the Foreign Relations Committee of the whole Mexican question—a resolution which very properly was not pressed—Senator Bacon, who is Chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, earnestly and impressively urged the Senate to wait until after the President's mediation policy was better known and had been presented to Mexico before embarrassing the President by such action as was asked for in the resolution. He said: "The President of the United States is face to face with the gravest emergency that has confronted us since I became a member of the Senate [nineteen years]. It is much graver than that which confronted us in the Cuban situation. That was a tempest in a teapot compared to what may be consequences of our efforts to restore peace and order and maintain it in Mexico, as we will have to do for a generation or generations." President Wilson and his State Department have already entered upon a course of action; the results cannot yet be predicted, nor can the probable effect be commented upon intelligently, for the simple reason that, up to the end of last week at least, no one thoroughly understood precisely what is intended. This is not necessarily an adverse criticism, for diplomatic and international questions must be handled with wisdom and caution. What the President has actually done is to accept the resignation of our Ambassador to Mexico, Mr. H. L. Wilson, but with the understanding that the resignation is not to take effect formally until next October, although Mr. Wilson is not to return to Mexico nor to act as our representative. This emphasizes the Administration's total dissent from Ambassador Wilson's proposal that we should work with and through Huerta, after recognition of Huerta as Provisional President. Meanwhile the President has sent to Mexico as his personal representative, and not as an official envoy, ex-Governor John Lind, of Minnesota—a man of forceful personality and high repute for honorable and straightforward conduct.

Mr. Lind in Mexico

It was at first reported by the press that Mr. Lind would present directly to the Provisional President of Mexico a plan whereby Huerta should withdraw from office, and through some plan of compromise and agreement the contending forces in Mexico should be induced to cease fighting and join in arranging for a fair and free Presidential election. No such statement was at all authorized, and the Mexican resentment, expressed at once through the Minister of Foreign Affairs, was therefore both ill advised and ill informed. This statement was as follows: "By order of the President of the Republic, I declare, as Minister of Foreign Affairs *ad interim*, that if Mr. Lind does not bring credentials in due form, together with recognition of the Government of Mexico, his presence in this country will not be desirable." Its publication was followed by a statement from Secretary Bryan requesting that the Mexican Government should not give weight to sensational misrepresentation; that Mr. Lind goes to Mexico on a mission of peace, and that the President believes that his presence will help toward a settlement of existing difficulties. The Huerta Government is ex-

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tremely sensitive as to the question of recognition by the United States, and President Wilson appears equally positive in not being willing to accord formal recognition. No doubt Huerta would require from Mr. Lind such credentials as would amount to recognition if he were to be dealt with as an envoy or special ambassador. This is not the case, however. Mr. Lind will doubtless present any communications or suggestions to the Mexican Government through our *chargé d'affaires* at the Mexican capital, who is now our highest official representative there. After this has been done, it may be that the vagueness which now surrounds the intentions of our Administration will be dissipated; mediation between Huerta and Carranza, for instance, would seem to be almost beyond belief; so would mediation between Huerta and Pesquiera, leader of the entirely separate insurrection going on in Sonora; so would mediation between Huerta and any or all of a half-dozen or more leaders of insurrections, ranging from war to brigandage, which exist elsewhere in Mexico. If it is proposed to ask Huerta to arrange for a Presidential election, he will probably reply that it has always been his intention to do so, and that he has repeatedly announced that intention. But if he wants an excuse, he can find it in the Mexican Constitution, which forbids a Presidential election unless the country is at peace. That he would submit to supervision of the election from outside is almost incredible, and that the United States should supervise the election without his consent would mean intervention, to which our Administration is as firmly opposed as it is to recognition of Huerta. Huerta's attitude is expressed in a press interview in which he is reported as saying:

> I will not accept either mediation or intervention of any kind. That is made imperative because of our national dignity and decorum. On no account will I make any compromise with the revolutionaries, and still less will I do so if such an act involves a flagrant violation of our sovereignty. As for the elections, they will be held in accordance with our laws. This Government will, of course, reject all effort, whether of friends or of outsiders, to mediate in our troubles, as we are strong enough to bring about peace at an early date.

These are some of the difficulties which surround the Mexican question. The whole country will join in hoping that wisdom, as well as dignity, will mark the course of the Administration.

Peace at Hand in the Balkans

The agreement signed by the former Balkan allies last week appears to be tentative only, but the indications are that a formal treaty of peace will follow the protocol. One decisive element which has induced Bulgaria, bitterly against its will, to accede to the terms offered, was undoubtedly the intervention of Rumania and the announcement that Rumanian troops would occupy Bulgaria's capital, Sofia, unless the frontier line proposed by the allies were accepted by Bulgaria. Thus probably ends the frightful Second Balkan War, in which the world has seen the spectacle of those who were allies against the Turks flying at one another's throats in fierce dispute over the disposition of the booty. Bulgaria's insistence on the letter of an ante-bellum compact, as to division of territory gained, against the claims of Greece and Servia that the situation was one entirely different from that in mind when the agreement was made, precipitated the struggle. The line drawn by the protocol of last week gives Bulgaria more of northern Macedonia than Greece and Servia wanted to concede; but it also gives a great part of the disputed territory along the Vardar and Struma Rivers to Servia, including many towns of some importance, while Greece receives the port of Kavala, and as a matter of course retains Salonika. It is believed that the obtaining by Bulgaria of a strip of seacoast on the Ægean, some sixty miles in length, at first disputed by the allies, was of strong influence with Bulgaria. A favorable sign for the probability of permanent peace is the announcement that the Rumanian forces are to be demobilized at once. Probably the facts as to the horrors alleged by each of the combatants to have been perpetrated in this war by the other will never be fully known. Bulgaria, Greece, and Servia owe it to their national honor, however, to clear themselves as far as may be from these charges of atrocities or to punish the perpetrators. The next Balkan problem of danger and difficulty is the question of Adrianople. As has already been reported, Turkey, disregarding the settlement of boundaries by the London Conference, instantly seized her opportunity to regain Adrianople when Bulgaria had her hands full with other enemies. This was an injury not only to Bulgaria and her former allies, but to the Great Powers; and it is evident that if Turkey is to loosen her grasp on Adrianople it is only through insistence by the Powers that

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she can be induced to yield. While the quarrel between the allies has been going on, the Powers postponed drastic action; but immediately after the agreement of last week it was announced from London that the representatives of the Powers at Constantinople had sent to the Turkish Government a demand that it should respect the London Treaty and evacuate Adrianople. The demand, it is added, was accompanied by the hint—or, perhaps more correctly, threat—that if the demand were refused, the Powers would take such steps to enforce their request that "further hostilities between Bulgaria and Turkey would become unnecessary." It is not likely that the diplomatic note to the Porte made use of this expression, which is far from diplomatic in form; but the fact that semi-official publicity has been given to it indicates that the Powers are in earnest and that Turkey will not be allowed again to endanger the peace of Europe.

The Danube-Aegean Canal

The prospect of peace between Servia and Bulgaria increases the probability of the completion in the not far distant future of the Danube-Ægean Canal, to form a direct water route from the Baltic and North Seas to the Ægean with the rivers Elbe, Rhine, Oder, Danube, Morava, and Vardar. The surveying and preliminary engineering for such a project, including the digging of a canal across the Preshevo watershed, connecting the Servian river Morava with the Serbo-Greek Vardar, was begun four years ago by Servian engineers under the direction of Prince Lazarovich-Hrebelianovich, who obtained a concession from the Servian Government for this purpose. His chief aim, he has said, was to aid the economic development of his country and to secure her independence from Austria-Hungary. The war against Turkey, followed by the dog-eat-dog conflict among the former allies, has interrupted this preliminary work, which, it is said, could be completed within seven months of the restoration of peace. If Servia has even partial control of the Vardar valley when the final settlement has been made, the way will be clear for the construction of this watercourse between Salonika and the Danube at its junction with the Morava a few miles east of Belgrade. Engineers under Professor Stamenkovitch, of Belgrade University, have estimated the outside cost of the connection and canalization of the north-flowing Morava and the south-flowing Vardar, to form a 382-mile waterway, as $65,000,000. They declare that 4,000,000 tons of traffic annually would be available at once, more than enough to meet all running expenses, without taking into account profits from the sale of power and riparian rights. While the condition of Servia's treasury may prevent her taking up this work as soon as her war ceases, that such a canal is bound to come sooner or later cannot be doubted when the tremendous saving it would effect is considered. This canal would provide a trade waterway from Hamburg, Antwerp, Rotterdam, Bremen, Stettin, and other ports on the Baltic and North Seas to Suez, little more than half as long as the present inland route via the Danube, Black Sea, and Constantinople, and some 1,500 miles shorter than that via Gibraltar and the Mediterranean. Traffic could then avoid the dangerous "Iron Gates" of the Danube and the perilous Black Sea passage. Furthermore, such a canal would constitute a great inland waterway system with the Danube-Oder Canal, the Danube-Moldau-Elbe Canal, and the Danube-Main-Rhine Canal, which would drain the industrial centers and fertile agricultural areas of Central Europe, and open to them a much cheaper and shorter channel for trade relations with the near and far East. All Europe will owe Servia a debt of gratitude if that country carries to completion the work begun by a few patriotic Serbs.

Castro a Menace to Peace

That international outlaw, Cipriano Castro, has at last evaded the watchfulness of the Powers and put himself at the head of his adherents in Venezuela. There have been signs of an outbreak against the Government of President Gomez for some time. Castro's adherents are made up of dissatisfied politicians and money-seekers who hope for personal advantage if the old régime shall be restored. The port of Coro, in the north and not far from the border of Colombia, seems to be the headquarters of the outbreak, and it is there that Castro is supposed to be, although his presence in the country is still doubted. It is reported that the Government of Colombia is using every effort to prevent the use of its territory for the gathering of hostile expeditions intending to enter Venezuela. Since the refusal of Venezuela and two or three of the great

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Powers, including the United States, to allow Castro to re-enter the country, Venezuela, according to general report, has had a period of quiet, rest, and increasing prosperity. President Gomez may not be an ideal ruler, nor is his earlier history as an associate and lieutenant of Castro beyond reproach; but he has kept his country reasonably free from turmoil and contention. The present insurrection threatens to throw Venezuela again into a most deplorable condition. Gomez has put himself at the head of an army which will attack the insurgents with all possible promptness. It is a satisfaction that the refusal of the United States to allow Castro to stay here, when he landed not long ago, has kept this country from being the center of his plots. The whole world seems agreed that of all the objectionable rulers in South America, Castro was the worst. He is actuated by rapacity, ambition, and personal hostility. He is thoroughly hated by most of the people at large in Venezuela; and a retiring United States Minister to that country lately said that if Castro were to venture back, the disposition of the majority of the people would be to throw him into the sea. If he succeeds in his design, nothing better than a state of anarchy can be expected in Venezuela, with the strong probability that intervention will ultimately be necessary.

A New Travel Record

Until some other newspaper needs the excitement more than the money, the record for earth-girdling will belong to John Henry Mears, a representative of the New York "Evening Sun." This gentleman, equipped with a fund of knowledge concerning time-tables which passes understanding, an ample purse, and (to judge by some advertisements in the daily press) enough tooth-paste and shaving apparatus to fill a small trunk, recently left New York City on the fastest steamer he could find, and headed east for New York. He arrived there, after passing through London, Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg, Harbin, Yokohama, Vancouver Port, and Chicago, in just thirty-five days and a little over twenty-one hours. It will be noted after a perusal of this list of cities that—unless we regard Mother Earth as wearing a gown decidedly *Empire* in cut—"earth-girdling" is hardly the proper term to apply to this trip of Mr. Mears, for his whole route lay between the thirtieth and fiftieth parallels of latitude. Carried to the extreme, the record for this method of earth girdling might quite properly be claimed by Commander Peary. He "girdled the earth"—or at least walked in the same direction, geographically speaking—until he arrived at his point of departure—in fewer hours than it took Mears in days. We do not expect, however, to hear that the discoverer of the North Pole is attempting to take from Mr. Mears whatever credit he may deserve for breaking the previous record of thirty-nine days held by a French newspaper correspondent, Mr. Jaeger-Schmidt. We suggest that the next record-breaker might well attempt a "trip around the world" which shall be a real circling of the globe.

The International Congress on Religious Progress

The sessions of the International Congress on Religious Progress at Paris lately came to a close. Among the speakers were the Rev. Samuel A. Eliot, President of the American Unitarian Association; M. Théodore Reinach, member of the French Chamber of Deputies; Professor Rudolf Otto, of the University of Göttingen; ex-Prime Minister Luzzatti, of Italy, a Jew; ex-Abbé Romolo Murri, now leader of the so-called Catholic Democrats of Italy; and representatives of Hindu and Persian sects. Professor Émile Boutroux, the eminent philosopher and Professor of Philosophy at the University of Paris, presided at the opening session, and the closing sessions were presided over by the certainly equally well-known and beloved Pastor Charles Wagner, the expounder of the simple life. In his opening address M. Boutroux declared that the principles of religion and of philosophy are not incompatible. "I do not mean that between the letter of religious dogma and the law of science there can be accord," he said, as reported; "but I do say that between the spirit of religion and the spirit of science there can be accord." Professor Boutroux appealed for tolerance, "not the banal tolerance of one person for the opinions of others, of one religion with another, but for that broad tolerance which will permit man to devote efficient study to the thoughts and beliefs of others, and earnestly to try to understand them." In this way, as M. Boutroux added, we will get religion to respect science, and we will get science "to refrain from trying eternally to weigh things

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spiritual in material scales." If the contrast between philosophy and religion was interesting, the contrast between two forms of religion was also interesting—for instance, between the Jewish and Christian form. The Rev. Dr. Stephen S. Wise, Rabbi of the New York City Free Synagogue, addressed the Congress on this subject. Dr. Wise pointed out that the Congress showed anew how Jew and Christian can worship together, and, for his own communion, expressed the opinion that the Jews ought to reassign Jesus to his proper place in Jewish life, even though they might be charged by their fellow Jews with attempting too much, and by the Christians with attempting too little. When it came to the feature of the Congress, the debate on the question, "Is a universal religion possible or desirable?" a majority of members were of the opinion that the establishment of a universal religion was not necessary. But the members unanimously pronounced the present Congress a real step towards religious unity.

The Alaska Census

Figures ordinarily are not interesting reading, but to Americans interested in the possibilities of our great northern Territory the statistics of the population of Alaska as given in a forthcoming bulletin by the Bureau of Census, Department of Commerce, show some facts of value and significance as regards the present and future of our far Northwest. The bulletin was prepared under the direction of William C. Hunt, Chief Statistician of Population, and presents for the first time the chief results of the fourth enumeration of Alaska's population, that of 1910, the previous enumerations having been made in 1880, 1890, and 1900. The results of the census as returned for these four periods are given in the following table:

Census Year.	Population.	Increase Over Preceding Census. Number.	Per cent.
1910	64,356	764	1.2
1900	63,592	31,540	98.4
1890	32,052	-1,374	-4.1
1880	33,426	....	....

The table tells its own story very effectively to any one at all conversant with the history of Alaska previous to and since the discovery of gold in that region and in the Klondike. That the great rush of gold-hunters to the far north should have increased the population in a single decade by 98.4 per cent is readily understandable, while the slight increase of 1.2 per cent in the decade 1900–1910 also tells its own story. The great rush to the northern Eldorado is over, temporarily at least, but the fact that there was a slight increase in the last decade shows also that these northern lands still have sufficient possibilities to hold the majority of the great crowd of gold-seekers whose rush to the northward in the last decade of the nineteenth century constituted one of the world's most picturesque spectacles. But the population is still infinitesimally small compared with the extent of territory. The gross land and water area of Alaska is 590,884 square miles, or, in round numbers, nearly equal to one-fifth of the continental area of the United States, while its density of population was only 0.1 in 1910, giving an average area of 9.2 square miles, or 5,888 acres to each inhabitant—certainly a liberal allowance of elbow room. As regards the Indian population, which in 1880 numbered 32,996, or 98.7 per cent of the total population, there has been a steady decline, decreasing 7,642, or 23.2 per cent, in the decade 1880–1890, followed by a greater decrease in the next decade, while during the past decade the Indian population decreased 14.2 per cent. Apparently the law of the survival of the fittest is working itself out among the Alaskan Indians as elsewhere, though under conditions which make it difficult, if not impossible, to indicate precisely the agencies which are bringing about this result.

French Energy

A fine example of French imagination and energy is found in the two tunnels which have now pierced the Pyrenees. They are of immediate and ultimate value. They are of immediate value because one of them affords to travelers and goods a change from the long, circuitous route around the Pyrenees in going from France to Spain—indeed, the tunnel makes possible practically a straight road from Toulouse to Barcelona. Both tunnels are of value in opening Spanish markets more directly to French manufacturers. The tunnels will also benefit Spain commercially and politically. At either end of the Pyrenees are, in Spain, the Basques in the northwest and the Catalans in the southeast. The Basques are Carlists, the Catalans Republicans. Both are opposed to the present monarchy. Law and order in Spain

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have long suffered because of them. In order to avoid the mountains, the only railway lines between France and Spain have had to pass around them and through the districts inhabited by these peoples. Now, however, by the tunnels through the mountains, Spain will have connection with France and Europe through entirely loyal provinces. The ultimate value of the tunnels to France is also to be considered. There will now be supplied an almost air line route from Paris to the Spanish port of Cartagena, and Cartagena is only a hundred miles away from the French port of Oran on the Algerian coast, and Oran is about to become the Mediterranean terminus of the railway which will connect Algeria and Morocco and also will connect the cities on the Moroccan Atlantic coast with those of the interior and those of the Mediterranean. And beyond Algeria and Morocco lies the rest of the French empire in Africa. By the Pyrenean tunnels that part of Africa is brought measurably nearer to the home territory.

The Crystal Palace

As The Outlook has already announced, the Crystal Palace at Sydenham, near London, recently fell on evil days. The company which owned it had met increasing financial difficulties, and finally a receiver in bankruptcy was appointed. It was announced that the palace and grounds would be sold. Two hundred acres of high, wind-swept ground close to London were to be cut up into building lots. The question was asked: Why not get enough money together to buy back the Crystal Palace and its grounds and present them to the nation? Successive Lord Mayors of London undertook the task with some success, so that at the beginning of July, this year, a balance of only about $450,000 was needed to make up the $1,150,000 necessary to make the purchase. Accordingly, the present Lord Mayor appealed to the London "Times," as the leading representative of the British press, to see if it could not collect the money. The "Times" immediately set about the task. King George promptly subscribed two hundred pounds ($1.000), Queen Mary a hundred pounds, and the Dowager Queen Alexandra a hundred. There were many other subscribers, and at the present writing the $450,000 would seem to be practically in sight. It is a great thing for London that a large breathing-space, daily closer to the city because of the increased building of that city, is not to be blotted out. It is also a pleasure to think that a building—though rather unattractive architecturally—which has long been London's chief place of entertainment is not to be destroyed. As one looks at it now, one can hardly realize the stream of ridicule which broke upon its builders. The public thought that any structure composed merely of glass and iron would collapse, yet even if it did not collapse it would suffocate any one within! Nevertheless, the building was built and was such a success that Thackeray could write of it:

> "A glazing arch of lucid glass
> Leaps like a fountain from the grass
> To meet the sun.
> A Palace as for fairy Prince,
> A rare pavilion such as man
> Saw never since mankind began."

If the building was unique at the time, its power for good has also been unique. One has but to think of the Horticultural Society's fêtes, of the educational work conducted at the Palace by the various classes and schools, of the various "shows" housed therein, and of the concerts and festivals, to realize that the Crystal Palace and its grounds have played an individual part in the making of England.

The Scientific Baby Show

Within this year, so it is announced, one hundred thousand babies are likely to be examined, measured, and tested by competitive examinations in county, city, and State contests. Unlike the baby show of the past, this new and scientific sort has no concern with dresses and ribbons, though it is to have prizes. Its prizes, however, are also novel, for many of them will be offered to the losers—that is, to the babies who fail, at the time of the contest, to come up to the standard, but who show the best progress toward it in the next six months. State Health Departments, Milk Committees, Child Welfare organizations, and County and State Fair associations, are all joining hands in this scientific campaign for "better babies," planned by medical experts, and having for its object "the standardization of the American child." If there is a standard for calves and colts, why not for babies, in order that each mother may strive toward it for her child? Denver, Colorado, had a "Better Babies' Contest"

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not long ago, and here is the score-card, in part, of one of the finest boy babies:

Age, 10 months, 4 days.
Weight at birth, seven and a half pounds.
Sleep, 14 hours daily, alone and outdoors.

	Score.
Height, 2 feet 5 inches	100
Weight, 21 pounds	100
Circumference of chest, 19	100
Circumference of abdomen, 19	100
Symmetry	95
Quality of skin and fat	100
Quality of muscles, hand grasp, poise, etc.	100
Bones of skull, spine, chest, etc.	100
Length of head, width, circumference	100
Pupillary distance and shape of eyes	100
Shape, size, and position of ears	95
Shape and size of lips	100
Shape and size of forehead	100
Shape and patency of nose	100
Shape and conditions of jaw, tonsils, etc.	100
Number, shape, size, condition of teeth	90
Disposition	100
Energy	98
Facial and ocular expression	98
Attention	100
Average	98.80

This score-card shows, in its details and trend, that the standard toward which the contests point is not merely physical, but also psychological; and though beauty is not considered, as such, yet the child which is perfectly formed will be, necessarily, a handsome baby. The standard used by the judges in Denver is in part as follows:

AVERAGE WEIGHT, HEIGHT, AND CIRCUMFERENCE OF HEAD AND CHEST OF BOYS (GIRL BABIES WEIGH ONE POUND LESS)

	Pounds.	Inches.	Inches.	Inches.
At birth	Weight 7½	Height 20½	Chest 13½	Head 14
One year	Weight 21	Height 29	Chest 18	Head 18
Two years	Weight 26½	Height 32½	Chest 19	Head 19
Three years	Weight 31	Height 35	Chest 20	Head 19¼

Teeth—Central incisors appear about seventh month; lateral incisors, eighth to tenth; anterior molars, twelfth to eighteenth; eye and stomach teeth, fourteenth to twentieth; posterior molars, eighteenth to thirty-sixth.

The child should first attempt to sit at about the sixteenth week, be fairly successful about the fortieth, and firmly seated at the tenth or eleventh month.

The child should attempt to stand about the thirty-eighth week, and should be successful at eleventh or twelfth month; it should walk unsupported at the fourteenth or fifteenth month—certainly not later than the eighteenth. Precocity in walking is not desirable.

Mrs. Margaret V. Clark introduced this new sort of baby show at the Iowa State Fair last year, and its idea has been eagerly seized upon by all interested in child culture and eugenics. All sorts of information and help can be given to parents in the course of these scientific contests, and so far the deepest interest has been shown everywhere the plan has been tried. The standard of the normal, healthy American baby ought to be very high; and this scientific campaign to establish it is striking and valuable beyond any other new movement of the day.

A Working Parish

Few churches are so widely known in America as Trinity Church, in New York. Standing on Broadway at the head of Wall Street, visitors from all parts of the country have found pleasure in its fine architecture, quiet under its lofty roof, and a sense of peace in the ancient burying-ground which surrounds it and which has many historical associations. It is an endowed church of great wealth, and, as in the cases of many churches attended by the well-to-do people, the impression is spread abroad by those who know nothing of its work that it is a kind of chapel-of-ease, especially during the summer. Nothing could be further from the truth. Trinity is a rich church, but its income is spent in many kinds of work for the community, which are never interrupted or suspended, winter or summer. The nine churches of Trinity Parish are open for public and private worship every day in the year; they not only stand as witnesses of the great truths of the spiritual life in a commercial city, but their doors are always open to those who want help or a place for meditation and prayer. The clergy take vacations in the summer, and no class of men need rest more than faithful preachers and pastors, but the many-sided work which they carry on goes steadily forward under skillful direction, with a widened scope. The services are conducted as usual, open-air services are held daily, in several of the churches daily vacation schools are held, fresh-air work of various kinds is carried on, a seaside home and two summer camps are maintained, and the Boy Scout work is also carried forward. At Trinity Church, where there is always a large attendance of strangers and visitors from all parts of the country, a special preacher fills the pulpit during the summer. The year-book of Trinity Parish would be profitable reading for those who imagine that because it is a rich church it is an idle church, which ministers only to affluent parishioners. As a matter of fact, its activities are manifold and continuous, and its influence is felt in all parts of the city.

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The Control of Cancer

Education is to be the keynote of the propaganda of the American Society for the Control of Cancer, founded recently by a committee of laymen and physicians from a dozen cities of the United States. The title of the organization was chosen advisedly in the confidence that medical experts now have proof that this menacing disease can be held in check. The Society purposes to "disseminate knowledge concerning the symptoms, diagnosis, treatment, and prevention of cancer, to investigate the conditions under which cancer is found, and to compile statistics in regard thereto." According to data gathered by the Society, cancer is on the increase, and causes more deaths than tuberculosis among persons above the age of forty. It is one of the most frequent and most serious diseases of middle and advanced age. Although millions of dollars have been spent in the study of cancer, little is known about its treatment. Many lives could be saved and much suffering avoided, however, if this modicum of knowledge were more widely held. The Society aims to acquaint the public with the "relatively high degree of curability of cancer when diagnosed in its earliest stages and then submitted to the now well-recognized proper treatment, which is the removal of the local area of disease. To remove the zone of cancer with a zone of uninvolved tissue in the very beginning of the disease is practically never dangerous and seldom mutilating. . . . Few have known of the number of cures even now accomplished in the treatment of cancer in its later stages. Fewer have known of the tremendous possibilities of increasing the number of cures when cancer is recognized and treated in its earlier stages." The Society does not propose to undertake research work. Its service will be rather to make public the clinical experience of the dependable specialists in this disease. It may advise the standardizing of operations, and may urge upon the States the establishment of laboratories. In short, its functions will be similar to those of the Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, except that, owing to the paucity of information concerning cancer, its scope necessarily will be more restricted. Mr. George C. Clarke, a Wall Street banker, is the President of the Society, and its Secretary is Thomas M. Debevoise, a New York lawyer. On its Executive Committee are Dr. George E. Brewer, of New York, Dr. F. F. Simpson, of Pittsburgh, and a dozen other physicians from cities wide apart. The organization and its objects were approved unanimously by the members of the American Medical Association present at the meeting of that body in Minneapolis last month.

An International Road Congress

The Third International Road Congress, which recently closed a week's session in London, had before it for consideration papers by road experts from most of the thirty governments represented. There were also at least twenty different languages spoken —though the three official languages were English, German, and French. The Congress has become international in character owing to the fact that traffic and traveling by rail, in Europe at least, are becoming every year more and more international in character. Foreign drivers are found in increasing numbers every year on the roads in England, France, and Germany, especially, and the necessity or at least advisability of formulating international rules of the road is every year becoming more evident. Among the subjects discussed by the Congress were the planning of new streets and roads, types of surfacing for bridges, viaducts, etc.; construction of macadamized roads with tarry, bituminous, or asphaltic materials, together with wood paving, lighting of public highways and vehicles, causes of wear and deterioration of roadways, regulations for traffic, and many other topics connected with the construction, function, and maintenance of roads. Most valuable of all the benefits of such congresses is the interchange of ideas and notes of progress among road experts at such gatherings. In Europe, also, the excellence of roads has an important bearing in reference to tourist travel, a consideration of importance in its financial and other respects. The French Government, for instance, realizing that France is in danger of losing, if she has not already lost, her position as having the finest roads in Europe, is taking measures to regain and hold her superiority in this respect. The Romans built roads merely as a convenience in war, but modern European countries realize that good roads, by promoting friendly intercourse, are a means of peace. Among the problems the Congress left unsolved is as to who should pay for the necessary and inevitable increase in the cost of roads due to the greatly increased traffic of recent years.

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In Great Britain motorists alone are required to contribute to the upkeep of roads, while in some other countries the opinion is held that half the cost should be paid by the users of the road and the other half of the amount by the State from the proceeds of general taxes.

Photographing Animals by Flashlight

Science is hastening the day when all things that are hidden shall be revealed. The sensational newspapers have gone a long way in this direction, but not in a scientific spirit nor by scientific methods. The scientific record is dispassionately accurate; the yellow journal report is often boldly imaginative. The dictagraph is an invisible detective present at secret criminal conferences—a witness, so to speak, of transactions in which men sell their souls. The "National Geographic Magazine," one of the most interesting publications of the higher class in this country, prints in a recent issue a series of extraordinary pictures of wild animals taken by themselves in the most inaccessible localities and under conditions which make photography as usually practiced impossible. Mr. George Shiras 3d, an accomplished naturalist who has rendered important service by legislation for the protection of wild animals and of birds, and an expert in hunting with the camera, has originated a method of night photography of wild animals. He sets cameras instead of traps in the woods, and the shy creatures, in their most unguarded moments, take their own photographs in all kinds of characteristic attitudes. Many of these animals are nocturnal in their habits; they are all shy, suspicious, and difficult to approach. Half a dozen pictures of a deer were taken by clearing a little space, near a lake, of alders and throwing some cabbage leaves and turnips on it; an empty, well-weathered box was then placed on a log and left until the deer fed around it without suspicion; a second hole was then cut in the box, a camera placed in it, and a string from the flashlight stretched across the feeding-place; a good picture was the immediate result, and several striking pictures were secured later, when not only the doe but the fawn were surprised by the sudden glare of light and photographed standing, alert and motionless, among the trees. Some of these photographs are very beautiful, and record, as they have never been recorded before, the mystery and beauty of the woods at night.

A Bar and Bottle Law

The Bar and Bottle Law for Massachusetts went into effect May 1, 1911. It involves not merely the removal of the sale of liquor in quantity from saloons, but a reduction in the number of saloons in the State by about 250. There are to-day about 1,200 less counters where bottled goods can be bought. The immediate result of the enactment was, according to a well-informed correspondent, a substantial reduction in arrests for drunkenness nearly everywhere throughout the State. During the past few months arrests for drunkenness have gone up again. That this increase has little or no connection with the Bar and Bottle Law is shown by the fact that there is the same increase in Worcester, which has had the bar and bottle principle in force on a voluntary basis for many years. Improved conditions of employment are believed to have something to do with the increase. It was unwittingly stated by an attorney for distillers, at a recent hearing, that a large amount of low-grade whisky was being sent into Massachusetts, which would in itself be sufficient to account for the recent increase in drunkenness. The Bar and Bottle Law has, it is stated, eliminated women almost entirely from the saloons. They formerly went into them quite freely to buy liquor by the bottle or pitcher, though prevented by the police regulation from drinking at the bar. As a result of the law, social workers testify that there is less drinking in the homes. It has placed the saloon business in decidedly more responsible hands. Each saloon is more of a business, requires more capital, and the low-grade, incompetent man is edged out. This has meant the disappearance of a good many saloons which were centers of crime and the worst phases of political corruption. Our correspondent writes: "There is every reason to believe that the change has substantially reduced the amount of liquor sold. Many saloons deprived of the bottle business are on the ragged edge financially. Large wholesalers, especially whisky dealers, have lost a considerable amount of business. The abolition of the 'growler' trade in the saloons has cut off a considerable market for the lower grades of beer. The distinctive point gained is that no longer can a bartender first get a man half

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drunk by the glass and then sell him bottled whisky with which to complete the process."

A GREAT MERCHANT

In the death last week of Robert C. Ogden at his summer home in Kennebunkport, Maine, the country loses one of its very great business men. The greater part of the well-deserved eulogies which will be paid to his memory, both on the platform and in the public press, will be devoted to his career as an educator and philanthropist. We wish to lay emphasis on his personality, principles, and success as a merchant.

For merchandizing is one of the very greatest activities of American life—indeed, in the last analysis, all business, all teaching, all book-writing, all newspaper editing, all railway operating, all college administration, is merchandizing. Mr. Ogden believed that the Golden Rule and the Ten Commandments are not "iridescent dreams," but are practically applicable to every-day business, and he put his belief into successful effect.

About a year ago, at a dinner given in his honor by a group of three hundred business men in this city, Mr. Ogden said:

"The time has passed when a single man alone in his office can settle what his workmen shall be paid for their labor. The workman has something to say about that. He is not always reasonable and just, but he has a voice in the question and must be heard. Has Labor any moral rights in a successful business over and above the market price of its service, which we assume has been paid? I believe it has such a right—a moral equity in the net profits—and I do not believe that the full application of the Golden Rule will have been made until that obligation has been recognized and paid. How is this condition to be met? Simply by the conscience of the man or the men in control of the results. Let each participant have his bank book showing the amount to his credit, and let the money of each participant be subject to draft at a certain age."

These are not the words of a theoretical sociologist or a professorial political economist. They were uttered by a man who had built up a very large business by first-class business energy and genius.

Mr. Ogden began his business career at the age of fourteen in a dry-goods store in Philadelphia. Later he became a partner of John Wanamaker; and in 1896, when Mr. Wanamaker bought the building and business on Broadway originated by A. T. Stewart, Mr. Ogden came to New York as the managing partner of the New York division of the Wanamaker house. He was a man of many and engrossing occupations, both commercial and philanthropic, but his administrative genius gave him what to the ordinary observer appeared to be plenty of time to do his work. He was never flurried, excited, confused, or hasty. One of his associates on a missionary board says that he always appeared on the dot of the hour set for the meeting, and used to accept with a smile the apologies of some of the ministerial members who were habitually late because of "the overwhelming demands upon their time."

Mr. Ogden was a trustee of Hampton Institute, of Union Theological Seminary, and of Tuskegee Institute. As a member of the General Education Board, the Southern Education Board, and as President of the Conference on Education in the South, he exerted an influence, which was as much personal as it was official, in the great educational movement which is to-day developing and promoting the best interests of the Southern States. His understanding of and sympathy with the people of the South and the herculean work which they have done in social and industrial development since the Civil War endeared him to Southern leaders of public opinion. There are few men of the day whose death will affect both North and South with so keen a sense of personal loss as does his death.

Above all, his long and successful career as a merchant was a living refutation of the *caveat emptor* theory of business, and an inspiration to those who believe in the potential nobility of an industrial age.

THE ART OF LIVING

The telling of stories is not the highest of arts, but it will serve as a familiar illustration of the supreme art, the art of living. There are men who seem to have a genius for making an incident, however commonplace, effective in the telling. When such a man begins to speak the general talk ceases and the whole table listens. There are other men whose touch is fatal; the most dramatic happenings become prosaic in their hands, and when they take up the thread of talk a suppressed yawn becomes typical of the atti-

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tude of the listeners. Those who were fortunate enough to hear Robert Louis Stevenson talk will never forget the excitement of imagination which made listening an adventure. It was not only vividness of temperament, individual diction, the play of a capricious and iridescent fancy, that gave the talk distinction and a certain compelling intensity; it was also selection and shading. The conversational bore is known even more by the absence of these qualities than by the pervasive dullness of his mind. He omits nothing, and he gives every detail the same value. If he happens to have an interesting incident, he smothers it in unimportant circumstances, and rolls the story out so flat that it has neither cumulation of interest nor climax. It is like a straight, dusty, unshaded road across a stretch of flat country.

The effective story-teller is an artist; he knows what to omit and where to put the emphasis. It was said of a very loquacious but very dull man that he sometimes put himself to sleep by talking; and Mr. Balfour is reported to have said to an admiring friend who asked him with anxiety if it could be true that he had yawned while he was speaking in the House of Commons the previous evening, "Dear Lady ——, you did not hear the speech." If this bit of pleasantry does not belong in the Apocrypha of public men which the newspapers write from day to day, the ex-Premier did himself grave injustice; for while Mr. Balfour does not always convince, he never fails to interest, because he knows what to omit, and he is an artist in his mastering of shading. He knows what to pass over lightly and what to emphasize with full weight of speech. The Friends sometimes speak of a man as a "weighty speaker;" they do not mean a heavy speaker, but a speaker whose words have the authority which flows from force of character, of vigor of intellect. That which makes some voluble statesmen so tiresome is the even distribution of emphasis on every sentence; the speech is an exhibition of vocal power which neither imparts knowledge nor gives pleasure. A United States Senator, now dead, who had remarkable powers of endurance as an orator, was once asked by a fellow-Senator, in an hour of relaxation, how long he could speak if he had unlimited time. "Well," was the prompt reply, "if I were speaking on a subject in which I was not interested and about which I knew nothing, I do not believe I could speak longer than two days." This power of utterance is purely muscular; it is attained by giving all possible details and giving them all equal prominence.

Many people never learn the art of living, because they never see the relative importance of duties, opportunities, and interests, and never discriminate between the things on which they ought to throw the full weight of their energy and those which they ought to touch lightly in passing. In an age of intense activity and of many devices for the distribution of work, those who have discovered that living may be either a half-mastered business or an art soon learn to concentrate interest and work in a few lines, and to deal with the interests to which they commit themselves, not as hired servants, but as masters of their time and strength.

The fanatic sees but one thing in the world, and never for a moment lets his eye rest on any other object or lightens the pressure of his will. He is almost always honest; he is rarely charitable; and he never sees beyond the horizon of the particular movement in which he is interested. He arrests attention, but men of larger vision, with a broader and more human outlook, accomplish the purpose which tyrannizes over him, and which always appears in the end as part of a wider movement. As a result of his lack of the sense of relative values, the fanatic often puts back the cause he espouses; he is always for mending the bulge in the kettle by one smashing blow, to recall Spencer's illustration—forgetting that if the kettle is not to be destroyed the bulge must be reduced by a thousand lighter blows distributed over a broad surface. Fanaticism is a form of gigantic egotism; it insists on substituting its own valuation for the valuation of Providence, and violating the natural order by forcibly pushing one interest ahead of other interests of equal and sometimes of greater value. It has been the source of some of the most destructive reactionary movements in history.

The results of seeing things out of perspective and of losing the sense of relative values are not always tragic, but they are always wasteful of time and strength, and they destroy the symmetry of living. At a time when many interests appeal to men or women it is easy to dissipate one's vitality and waste one's influence. It is so easy to know a little of everything that many people know nothing thoroughly. They become eclectics in religion, and their spiritual energy evaporates in a vague interest in the gossip,

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so to speak, of half a dozen faiths; they read the text-books of all the arts, and end by losing whatever capacity for pleasure in beauty they had when they became "globe-trotters" in the galleries, museums, and studios; they hear lectures on philosophy, and get a smattering of the dialect of thought without learning how to think; they join a hundred charities, and never give themselves; they are eager for all the reforms, but have no time to give real support to any of them. They accept everything that comes their way; they reject nothing; and life in their hands takes on neither unity nor beauty. They respond to every call, and no sooner start in one direction than they are diverted into another path, and never reach the end of any road.

CHILDREN OF GOD

Would you be good enough to give me in a few words your answer to the question, "Are we all children of God?" meaning both Christians and others. Are the children of God only those who accept Christ, and all others "outside this fold," or are unconverted persons simply like wayward children whom the Father is ready to receive at any time? I like to think we are all "His children and the sheep of his pasture," only some of us have left the road for a while, but will always get the help of his strong hand to help us out of the worldly mire when we will.

B. F. C.

The Outlook's answer to this question is furnished by the following quotation from a sermon preached by Lyman Abbott in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, November 6, 1898:

Deuteronomy xiv., 1.—"Ye are the children of the Lord your God."
Jeremiah iii., 22.—"Return, ye backsliding children, and I will heal your backslidings."
Acts xvii., 28.—". . . as certain also of your own poets have said, For we are also his offspring."

Each of these verses declares that men are God's children. The first declaration is made to the children of Israel. It is made by the prophet to them as though they had not yet been trusted and tested and tried. "Ye," he says, "are God's children." It might well have been apprehended by them as an indication that they were God's favored ones. You, apart from the rest of mankind, you he has chosen to be his household. The second declaration is made by the prophet after they have been tested and failed. You have sinned, the prophet says, you have forsaken the Lord your God, you have become idolaters, you have sinned against me in innumerable ways, and still you are my children. "Return, ye backsliding children." They could not have thought that they were God's children because they were his favored ones, for this sentence stands in the midst of a chapter vehement in its denunciation of their iniquity. The third text is taken from Paul's address on Mars Hill. He is speaking to pagans—Greeks who had never heard of Jehovah, who knew nothing of the Old Testament (the New Testament did not exist), who knew nothing of Christ, nothing of what we regard as the essential doctrines of Christianity, nothing of Christianity itself, nor anything of Judaism; and he quotes one of their own heathen poets to illustrate the truth. You pagans, he said, are God's offspring. Here we get the third application of the same great truth: First, those who are within the covenant of God, and have made the covenant with him, are God's children; second, those who have violated the covenant and sinned against God in every conceivable way—they are God's children; and, third, those who have never heard of him and are apparently ignorant of him, except as nature has taught them something, those who have lived wholly outside of what we call the pale of revelation—they are God's children.

It is the broad, general declaration that seems to run all through Scripture, that man is God's child. Not alone the intelligent man, the virtuous man, the Jew man or the Christian man, the converted man or the regenerate man—man is God's child. He is God's child before he has been tested, while yet he lies in the cradle: he is God's child when he has deliberately chosen the ways of wickedness and gone into them with his eyes wide open, knowing what he does; and he is God's child if he has never at mother's knee lisped, "Our Father which art in heaven."

The relationship between parent and child is a twofold relationship. It is a moral relationship, which involves, on the one hand, a certain duty of guidance and protection and education on the father's part; and, on the other hand, a certain duty of loyalty and service and obedience on the child's part. But this moral relationship, this duty of protection on the one hand and of obedience on the other, is really based on another and a deeper truth—that this father and this child, these parents and these children, belong to the same stock; the same blood flows in their veins; they have the same essential nature. These truths underlie the doctrine of Fatherhood as it is to be found in the Old Testa-

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ment and the New Testament. There is first the moral relationship; man owes duty toward God—a duty of obedience, of loyalty, of service; and (I say it reverently) God owes duty toward man—a duty of protection, of guidance, of just government, of righteous dealing. That is what is meant by the declaration, over and over again, that God is a righteous God. That is, he fulfills all that a child—weak, infirm, and sinful—has a right to expect of his Father, and more. But this relationship depends upon the deeper truth that God and man are kin, that man is made in God's own image, that he is made like God, that he possesses the attributes and qualities of God, that he is in his inherent and essential nature divine. He may have overlaid that divinity, he may have done much to undermine and despoil it, but still he is of the same kin as the Father who created him, and out of this kinship grows the relationship of service on the one hand and of protection on the other, of obedience on the one hand and of righteous government on the other.

EDUCATION THAT EDUCATES

A correspondent, who has made a careful study of public school matters in the city of New York, sends us a copy of the semi-annual report of the President of the Board of Education, Mr. Thomas W. Churchill, with the statement that it is one of the best reports which has appeared for a long time regarding the public schools of New York City. We have examined the report of President Churchill and have found in it a good deal that is both suggestive and commendable. But in its fundamental position it is antagonistic to the chief principle which we think should govern the Board of Education in all its activities. President Churchill assumes without argument that a non-expert Board of Education should "deal first-hand with education itself," and that it should be "clothed with full power in regard to courses of study." In this we think he is wholly wrong.

It is true that there is always danger that expert educators will make courses of education too academic, too dissociated from life. The disastrous results of this detached and highly theoretical plan of education are illustrated in a very human fashion by the article by Mr. Edward Bok, "Is the College Making Good?" which appears elsewhere in this issue. But the remedy is not to take the authority from experts and give it to non-experts. The real remedy is to select experts who will put their expert knowledge at the service of the public. What Dr. Draper did for the State, and what Dr. Finley has done for the city, shows that this is entirely practicable.

It is just as possible for a Board of Education in the city of New York to decide in favor of vocational education and to get an expert to organize it as it is for the Board of Trustees of Hampton Institute to do that for Hampton. To have a Board of Education attempt to organize a vocational system, defining it in detail, deciding just what trades shall be taught and how they shall be taught, and leave it to be administered by experts who are not in sympathy with it, is to create a mongrel no-system.

We have stated before what we believe to be the real function of the Board of Education in New York City, and, for that matter, in every other municipality and village of the country. It should be the business of a Board of Education to administer the finances, to determine the kind of education which the public needs, and to select experts to organize and administer that system of education.

The President of a Board of Education who attempts to usurp the function of a Superintendent of Schools, or of a School Principal, will not only spoil that work but his own usefulness too. President Churchill, however, is quite right in saying that the scheme of high school education in this city, and, for that matter, in this State, needs reforming, if not a thorough reorganization. "We are not maintaining high schools," he says, "for any abstract or imported doctrine, but for the training of boys and girls of older growth to those propensities of mind and body which will enrich the city with sane and efficient workers for its best interest."

Dr. Thomas J. Jones, of the United States Bureau of Education, took the same ground recently in a paper which he read at the Salt Lake meeting of the National Educational Association. Dr. Jones puts it in this way: "The high school teacher who would grasp the greatest opportunity now open to any person must realize that education is life, and that every activity in the high school must be an integral part of life."

The American public school should furnish an education which at every step shall be an education for life, not merely an education for the next grade, finally ending in a college.

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Those who fear that the "intellectual life" will be thwarted and stunted by making education vocational or industrial—that is to say, a living and breathing education—misunderstand, it seems to us, both the intellectual life and true vocational education. "Thinking by doing" is a good motto for the public school; for no man ever yet did any piece of work worth speaking of who spent all of his time and energy in merely thinking about it.

SUMMER VESPER SERMONS

THE FAITHFUL WITNESS

BY LYMAN ABBOTT

"Jesus Christ, the faithful witness."—Revelation i., 5.

JESUS CHRIST is often spoken of as though he were a philosopher, but he is not so spoken of in the New Testament. We recognize in common life the distinction between a witness and a philosopher. The witness comes to tell us something which he has seen and knows, which we have not seen and do not know; and whether we believe him or not depends partly upon the reasonableness of what he says, but chiefly upon his character and veracity. The distinction is recognized every day in our courts of justice. Witnesses are called upon the stand and tell what they have seen, and the judge draws certain conclusions from this testimony. The witness is not permitted to draw deductions from the facts, and if he attempts to do so the counsel stops him and says: "I do not want your theories, I want you to tell us what you know." But if the judge undertakes to tell the jury what are the facts, though there is no way to stop him, he clearly transgresses the restraints which the law puts upon him; he has no right to tell the jury what are the facts; he has only the right to tell the jury what are the principles by which they are to draw conclusions from those facts.

Mr. Darwin was both a witness-bearer and a philosopher. He made an extensive examination of certain phenomena of life. He had a very accurate observing faculty; he was very painstaking in his investigations; and, so far as I know, the facts to which he testifies are universally accepted by men of all schools. He is universally credited with being a careful and a veracious witness. But the deductions which he made are doubted in many quarters, both scientific and religious. We doubt whether his conclusions were correct—we do not call in question his veracity as a witness.

Now, Jesus Christ claims to speak to us as a witness. He does not come to us like the philosopher, saying, "I have observed certain phenomena of life, studied them carefully, and drawn certain conclusions from my observations." He draws no conclusions. It would be almost impossible to find anything in the nature of a syllogism in all the teachings of Christ. He says, "Verily, verily, I say unto you." He comes to tell us the things that he has seen and known; not to tell his opinion; not to teach hypotheses; not to give his deductions. He comes as a witness, to tell us something about which we do not know, and he does know. And the simple question for us is, "Is he a veracious witness? Did he know? Does he tell the truth?"

Father and mother and group of children are traveling across the prairie, and are caught in a pitiless snow-storm. They struggle a little while; the father makes a rude tent of the buffalo robes; they creep under it for shelter, and wait, wondering whether they wait for death or for rescue. And while they are there, and the death-bringing cold is creeping on them, they hear a cheery voice which calls out to them, "The village is only a mile away! Make your choice of the child that I shall take and carry to the village; I have come out from the village; I heard of you there, and have come to find you and rescue you; I can take but one at a time; give me the one, quick! and I will come back for the others." And the mother presses the child to her own arms, and gives him one long kiss, and then surrenders him to the stranger, and he bears the child away. He does not *think*, perhaps there is a village a mile or two away; he *knows;* he has come from it; and though he is a stranger, and though still her heart is full of anxious foreboding until she meets her child again, she

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trusts. So to us in this world, beset and storm-pressed, He that comes to us from that world which he himself knows—he does not say, "I *think* there is rescue the other side of the grave." He has come into our life, and bears his witness that there is light and life and shelter and home beyond, and says, "Give your loved one to me, and go with radiant face because one at least is safe."

The burden of sorrow and the burden of care are nothing to the burden of remorse—that burden that comes upon a soul that has sinned. What did Christ say to those who felt this burden of remorse? He was preaching one day to a houseful, and they broke open the roof and let in the paralytic, whose self-indulgent life had ruined the divine temple in which he dwelt. Christ saw through the disease to the sin that caused it, and, turning to him, said, "Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven." He was sitting at dinner one day, and talking to the group around him, and a woman of the town stood before him; and as she stood and listened, something he said fanned into a flame the dying ember of hope and purity in her soul; and the great tears gathered in her eyes and dropped, one by one, upon the naked feet outstretched before her; then she stooped and wiped the tears from off those feet with the long tresses of her hair, and then anointed them with ointment; and Christ turned to her, and said, "Daughter, thy faith hath saved thee; go in peace, thy sins are forgiven thee."

These were the words of a witness; not the words of a philosopher—"I think there must be forgiveness with God;" not the words of a poet—"If there is forgiveness with mother and with father, there must be forgiveness in the great heart above." They were words with the stamp of authority upon them; the words of One who knew what he was talking about: the words of a witness-bearer. These are the words I bring to you—these words of deepest comfort to those that bear the deepest burden of all, the burden of unpardoned sin. I believe in these words; I believe in the great Guide and Care-taker; I believe in the immortal future toward which we and ours are being drawn; I believe in the forgiveness of sins and the redemption of the race—not because philosophers have taught it to us, though it seems to me to agree with life; not because poets have seen it in a vision, though I also have shared their vision at times; but because I believe that He who has come out of the bosom of God can declare him. He is a faithful and true witness. The comfort that saves men here and now from the scalding tears and the riven heart and the bowed back and the lacerated soul is a faith that accepts Jesus Christ as a faithful and true witness, and believes that he says those things which he has seen and testifies those things which he does know. And they that have that certitude and assurance born in their soul have become themselves in some sense witnesses, because the Father has entered into them, and immortality has been born in them, and the burden of sin has been lifted off from them. We go singing and with radiant faces because the witness that we have received we have trusted, and the life that is offered we have taken.

A JUNIOR MUNICIPALITY

BY LYMAN BEECHER STOWE

"THIS is a night in American history. It is a veritable Fourth of July for the young people of the Nation." That is what Mr. W. R. George, speaking at a meeting of young people in Ithaca, New York, called the 26th of June.

"Daddy" George, as he is familiarly known to hundreds of boys and girls, the founder and National Director of the Junior Republics, is starting in Ithaca a new plan for the practical training of American citizens. This plan is known as the Junior Municipality.

The boys, and perhaps the girls also, between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one are to become junior citizens, and are to elect from among themselves officials corresponding to the adult officials, from the Mayor down. The boy Mayor will place himself at the disposal of the adult Mayor, and will co-operate with him in the enforcement of laws and ordinances, more especially

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those relating to boys and girls and matters directly affecting them. The boy Police Commissioner will in like manner co-operate with the adult Police Commissioner, and so on down the line. The boys' Common Council will sit from time to time, as guests and auditors, with the regular Common Council, and each adult Councilor will have a boy Councilor from his district upon whom he may call for assistance.

At the meeting of the Common Council at which Mr. George outlined his plan, and at which he was authorized to put it into effect, Mayor Reamer asked him to illustrate specifically just how the boys could be of service. This Mr. George did by taking up some of the matters which had just come before the Council. Some young vandals had overturned and defaced some tombstones in one of the cemeteries. The police had been unable to locate them. Mr. George said that undoubtedly some of the boys knew who had committed this outrage and would speedily bring them to book provided they felt any responsibility in the matter, as they would under the organization proposed. The question had been discussed as to whether the trains on a certain railway were unduly obstructing traffic at a certain point. No one had the requisite data to decide the question. A count must be made of the trains passing in a given time. There was no inspector to do the work. The Councilman of the district was appealed to, but he pleaded that he was too busy. Mr. George suggested that there were plenty of boys in the district who had plenty of time to count trains. The matter could be put up to them through their own Councilman and his boy colleague. In another case the question of whether a certain public job was being diligently pushed was discussed. Nobody knew. Here again there was no inspector and the Councilman of the district was too busy to look into the matter. Once more Mr. George pointed out that if certain boys of the district were selected and told how the work should be done they could find out in short order whether it was being so done.

On Thursday evening, June 26, at a mass-meeting of boys and girls held in the Ithaca Court House, delegates were elected to prepare a Constitution to be submitted to a Constitutional Convention in the autumn, and a considerable number of representative boys and girls signed the following "Petition for Independence:"

We, the undersigned, being the youth of Ithaca, New York, between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one, do respectfully call to the attention of our elders that, although not of age, we nevertheless feel we have reached the point where we could and should actively participate in the government of our city.

We regard as merely a legal fiction the assumption that we are infants in all matters relating to the government of the community.

We respectfully call attention to the fact that in time of war boys between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one are sent to the front to fight for their country, and are frequently as officers placed in positions of peculiar responsibility and danger. Is it not self-evident that if youths can thus honorably acquit themselves in time of war, they could and should assume the less dangerous and onerous responsibilities of peace?

We find in the annals of history that from time immemorial youths of our age have, when placed in positions of trust, acquitted themselves creditably. Before the age of twenty-one Alexander the Great was not only the ruler of Macedon, but the dominant power in all Greece; Charles James Fox became a member of the British Parliament before he was of age, and the younger Pitt became Prime Minister of Great Britain when he had scarcely passed his majority. In short, there is abundant evidence both in the past and the present that youth can and will rise to responsibility when it is placed upon them.

Such being the case, we do hereby resolve to accept the suggestion of William R. George, the founder of the Junior Republics, and the invitations to adopt the same from Mayor Reamer and the Common Council, and organize ourselves into a Junior Municipality, in order that we may at once actively serve our city as junior citizens, and thereby prepare ourselves for more efficient citizenship as adults.

We hereby pledge ourselves to assist in the enforcement of all the laws and ordinances of the city, particularly those directly relating to boys and girls and their interests.

We further pledge ourselves that when elected to any office in the Junior Municipality we will give our full and faithful co-operation to the adult official holding the corresponding office in the city government, and will discharge our duties solely with reference to the welfare of the whole city.

If given the duties and privileges of junior citizenship, in accordance with the plan for a Junior Municipality devised by our friend, William R. George, we pledge our sacred honor to strive to be worthy of the great trust placed upon us.

Already the neighboring city of Cortland has invited Mr. George to start a similar organization there. If the plan proves successful in these two small cities, there is no reason why it should not gradually be extended to all the small cities of the country. Mr. George also hopes to work out some modification of the plan for use in large cities.

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THE PRESENT POLITICAL CRISIS IN CHINA

BY F. CHANG

Last week we pointed out the puzzling disappointment which the quarrel among the Balkan allies has brought to those who believe in democracy—the ability of the people to govern themselves intelligently. The new Chinese revolution gives the same sense of disappointment. A republic is formed in China; a Chinese Parliament, or Congress, or National Assembly is established; China seems to be well on the road towards successful democratic government, when suddenly a rebellion breaks out. The rebellion is against the present President of the Republic, Yuan Shi-kai, and his Administration at Peking. The rebellion is partly economic and partly political in its protest. President Yuan Shi-kai has made a loan from five great European Powers and has entered into some great railway-building projects. The Southern viceroys objected to this loan and the railway building because they were not getting the perquisites, to use a mild word, which have always been theirs under former systems of government. One political cause is the assassination at a Shanghai railway station last March of one of the leaders of the party who opposes President Yuan's policies, the latter being accused of connivance at the assassination. Another political cause is the belief, or alleged belief, that President Yuan proposes to become permanent Dictator of China. The various causes are discussed in the following article by Mr. Chang, who is a Chinese student at Harvard University; and the clearness with which he writes, as well as his understanding of the principles of government underlying our own republic, is one of the many assurances that republicanism in China is not a mere catchword, but that the people themselves have a true conception of what is meant by "government of the people, for the people, by the people."—THE EDITORS.

AT a time when the world is watching with keen attention and interest the gradual adoption and establishment of republican institutions of government in China, and when the European governments are waiting to recognize the Republic of China, on her having adopted a Constitution and formally elected a President, it is both a great misfortune to China and a great disappointment to those governments which have already recognized the Republic of China, as well as to those which are waiting to do so, that the present rebellion should arise.

The rebellion is a great disappointment to those governments which have already recognized China, because it means a severe blow to the confidence, which has led to the recognition of the Republic of China by these governments, in the stability of the new government. It is a great disappointment to those governments which are waiting to recognize her because it baffles their hope to do so in the near future. It is a great misfortune to China, because it delays the work of reconstruction after the revolution and may lead to results involving consequences which no one at present can foretell.

In view of the weighty problems that the present political crisis in China may entail, it may not be unimportant for those who are interested in China to have a clear and correct view of the causes of the rebellion and the present situation in China.

Shallow observers are wont to assert that differences in political opinions and ideas still exist between the North and the South, that the present war is one between these two parts of the country, and that China may eventually be split into two independent nations. This view is entirely erroneous. At the beginning of the revolution, when the Manchu Dynasty had not yet abdicated, it was to a certain extent correct to say that the North was in favor of a constitutional monarchy, while the South favored a republic. Then it might be plausible to think that the North would cling to a constitutional monarchy while the South would separate itself from the North and set up a republic. But this state of things has already passed, both the North and the South have committed themselves to the republican form of government, and they have formally chosen representatives to the National Assembly at Peking. With this political question settled, no other question of any sort can, or at least ought to, separate China into two nations.

The present war is not one between the North and the South, but one between the extreme radicals on the one side and the central government on the other. Though the provinces that have withdrawn their allegiance from the central government are in

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the South, yet several southern provinces are still loyal to the central government, as well as many cities in those rebellious provinces. Though the central government is trying to subjugate these recalcitrant provinces in the South and to regain their allegiance, yet many men both in the service of the central government and in the support of it are men from the South. Thus the rebellion resolves itself into one of the extreme radicals against the central government, or rather against Yuan Shi-kai himself.

The main causes of the rebellion are that the rebels believe that Yuan "plans" to make himself Emperor and so set up the hated form of government again, that he was implicated in the murder of Sung Chiao-jen, the candidate for the premiership of the Nationalist party, and that he unconstitutionally concluded the five-nations loan.

It is hardly necessary to say that the first is a phantom cause. There is no such principle of law in any country of convicting a person of a crime or an offense on his being merely suspected of committing it. The right and straight way to do it would be to raise the rebellion against him when he has declared himself the Emperor of China. But one legal fact still stands in the way of Yuan's making himself Emperor. The governments that have recognized the Republic of China have recognized her as a republic, not as a monarchy. I cannot conceive that Yuan is so foolish as to ignore this fact.

The trial of the case of the murder of Sung Chiao-jen has revealed only the fact that the Premier, Chao Ping-chuen, was implicated in it, but not Yuan. Absolutely no proof or evidence has been found to show that Yuan was either the instigator of or implicated in the murder. The murder might be entirely due to personal matters instead of governmental, for both Chao and Sung were rival candidates for the premiership. When the Court in charge of the case at Shanghai demanded that Chao appear before it for trial, but the latter did not, Yuan might be greatly blamed for not compelling him to comply with the order of the Court. But this is different from saying that Yuan was implicated in the murder.

As to the concluding of the five-power loan, Yuan was certainly arbitrary in signing it against the express opposition of the National Assembly at Peking. But he gave the reason that the Provisional Assembly which sat at Peking before the opening of the National Assembly had formally passed the bill sanctioning the concluding of the loan. However, Yuan cannot deny that he had done an official act not in conformity with the republican theory of government.

Yuan is a practical statesman of the old school, who has been accustomed to his old way of doing things and who has no confidence in the republican form of government for China, but has accepted his election as provisional President of the Republic of China only because he thinks either the people wanted it or he is probably the man that is able to reorganize the government in the infantile years of its establishment and development. That he is arbitrary is true. Whether his arbitrariness is either justified by the situation in which he works or demanded by the state of affairs in China is still an open question. It still remains to be proven that he has not the welfare of the whole of China at heart, and that he labors simply for his own selfish aggrandizement, before one can condemn him and his ways of doing things.

Even if Yuan be not the kind of man that is desired to become the President of the Republic of China, is the present rebellion a justifiable means of securing his retirement? I think not.

The National Assembly at Peking was elected by popular vote and represents all the provinces and territories of China. It is both a legislative and a constituent body, charged with the drawing up of a Constitution for the Republic of China. The qualifications, terms of office, and the ways for the election of the President remain still to be decided. If Yuan is undesirable and unfit for the Presidency, why not defeat him in the coming formal election of the President? If the right gained by the revolution to choose by popular will the people's own ruler could not be exercised to choose the desired President, can a second revolution do anything better?

If the leaders of the rebellion should think that, if Yuan be allowed to run as a candidate for the Presidency, he will most probably be elected, they are now trying to defeat the purpose of the republican theory of government for which they have so strenuously labored. The mass of the people, especially the thinking mass, of China do not want any more rebellion or revolution.

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IS THE COLLEGE MAKING GOOD?

WHAT THE LETTERS OF 500 COLLEGE SENIORS TELL

BY EDWARD BOK

EDITOR OF THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

A YEAR ago I caused a letter to be sent to the 1912 graduates who were about to receive their diplomas from the six leading women's colleges. The letter asked the graduate to say what, in her opinion, college had done for her physically, socially, and intellectually.

From the answers received, one hundred letters, as they came, were taken as a basis to see how these graduates, about to go out into the world after sixteen years of schooling and drilling, would stand in a simple test for composition, grammar, spelling, punctuation, and more particularly to examine the thought and the quality of English.

The letters were turned over to an English teacher of long experience in a city high school, who was asked to read the letters carefully and grade them as if they had been sent in as exercises by her own pupils.

The passing mark was to be the high school standard—70.

Here is the result:

From 90 to 100	3 letters
From 80 to 90	17 letters
From 70 to 80	45 letters
Below 70	35 letters

Not a single letter out of the entire 100 was absolutely correct, by the tests mentioned, although the three that ranked between 90 and 100 were very nearly so.

More than one-third of the entire 100 letters failed to reach the passing mark of 70.

The chief trouble was in spelling. In thirty-five letters there were over sixty mistakes in spelling—not in the spelling of abstruse or technical words, but those in common use. The commonest errors were:

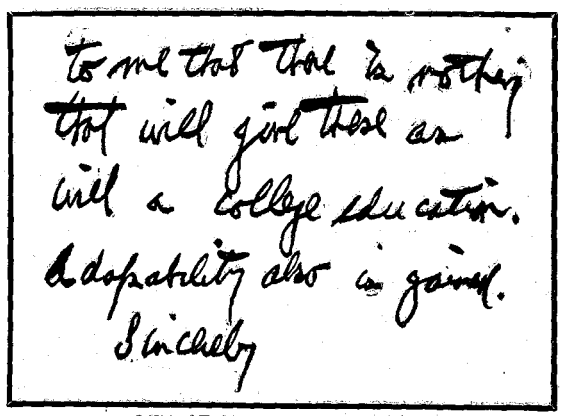
Advise (noun), apalling, ballanced, dont, ennumerate, equippment, inefficent, immeasureable, loveable, madame (for madam), manyfold, marraige, perserverance, principle (adjective), publically, resevoir, taudry, unregretable.

The surprising part is here: In a dozen of the cases the theses written by these graduates in colleges were obtained, and it was learned that they had been passed and given high marks, in some cases 100, by the college instructors, although in each one of these theses there were not fewer than six misspelled words and in three cases over a dozen misspelled words. Not a single one of the dozen theses examined would stand a careful test as an English composition, and yet in each case it had been approved and given a high mark!

Punctuation was practically thrown to the winds in these letters; and as for illegibility, it was an amazing reflection that our leading women's colleges would permit such habits of crude and illegible handwriting to go on without, apparently, any attempt to improve them.

The illegibility of some of the signatures was so pronounced that the letters were given to four persons who were asked independently to look at the entire hundred. The results were: thirteen names read in two ways; eight in three; three in four, one of these with the possibility of a fifth interpretation; while one Christian name no one has yet been able to make out.

Out of one hundred college girls only one-fourth write as well as an English nursery governess; and one-fifth write almost as untidily, as illegibly, and as crudely as appears from the facsimile given on this page.



ONE OF THE FIVE HUNDRED

As to the grammar used in these girls' letters, the results were astonishing. Here is one letter:

I send you a reply but do not know whether it be what you want or not—

College has done for me.

1. Physically—not sick so much—

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2. Socially—much the same
3. Intellectually — Here, oh here is the change—

I have been led to view the particular in the light of the universal and thus have gained joy forevermore.

Just try to get the thought in this letter! Just try to parse *physically*, *sick*, or *same!* It would be bad enough if this letter were written by a first-year high school girl, to say nothing of a college graduate.

If educated women can perpetrate the following sentences, of what use is our education?

She uses her brain in other words. And finally I think most of *them* have won a vision, at least of what *marraige* may mean. . . . College brings out the best that is in *one*, it makes *us* stand up for the best and noblest things in life, and *developes* all our faculties.

Or this:

Speaking negatively, when *I* think of what *I* should have missed had *I* not come to College *it* is fairly *apalling*. Especially the girls living in small country towns, College opens a vista that was before only a dream world. It is *her* key to life. This statement cannot be refuted for if *it* is not so why is *it* that the college girls go back to their home towns, superiors of all the people they formerly were on a level with.

Here is an entire letter in two sentences. Try to take the first sentence to pieces, and see what you get:

As far as getting right out and earning a living, I feel that *my* college education has not done *me* any really practical good, however that is my own fault—but as for giving *one* a broader outlook on life, a more tolerant way of thinking, the capability of meeting various fortunes and misfortunes,—it seems to me that there is nothing that will give these as will a college education. *Adapability* also is gained.

The following letter manages to dispose of the subject in a single sentence of eighty-eight words. Observe the different images crowded into it:

In answer to your request of May 24th I should like to say that college has done a great deal for me in broadening my whole lookout upon life; my interests, my scope of knowledge, my friendships and experiences have increased in every way and *I* feel that *I* have a background, a resevoir of resources and perhaps ability which will help *one* not only in the every day duties of life but the emergencies, and in whatever line of work *I* might care to take up.

If a hundred girls can spend at least sixteen years in studying how to express themselves in their own language, how to spell, punctuate, use correct idiom, correct sentences, correct paragraphs, correct letter forms—I do not venture to add good style—and write letters such as these, is it too much to say that there must be something fundamentally wrong with the system?

The basic defect that underlies all these various kinds of slips is that *the girls do not know how to say what they mean*. One of them remarks on this point: "I feel that I have a *control of my own head* which should make for mastery in whatever line I [may] take up." Does she not, in these very words, disprove her own assertion? Adequate control of her own thinking would not have produced such a statement.

The writers do not say exactly what they mean, nor mean exactly what they say. To realize this, read the following:

For in our college we have *societies* and houses *to keep in order*. We have dinners and *parties* to superintend and *cook* and all for fun.

This sentence as it stands means, by all the rules of English, that they have "societies . . . to keep in order . . . and parties to . . . cook."

The writer of the next sentence I give probably did not mean to suggest such a marked preference for men as is indicated by the italics:

Newton to me, is the one college, because of its presidents, *the many men on the faculty*, *the intimate relations into which we come with the faculty*, its location—in a college center, its size which makes for breadth and democracy.

Does she mean to imply that this is the one college located in a college center?

Does the girl who wrote the following mean what she says? What does she mean?

College has been to me a place presenting unlimited experimental possibilities, with milder consequences, *but* with much less help from elders, than are possible anywhere else. Consequently I have learned to be more self-reliant, *but* also to be sane. . . .

So much for the graduates of the women's colleges.

Now as to the graduates of the men's colleges.

It was this experiment made with the 1912 graduates of the six leading women's colleges that led the editor of The Outlook to suggest that I should make the same experiment with the 1913 graduates of the five leading men's colleges.

The Universities of Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Wisconsin, and California were selected.

There are 1,875 graduates in the 1913 class of these five universities, and a letter

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was sent to each prospective graduate saying that, as so much criticism was being at present directed at the modern college, would he state, from his four years' experience, what was his decision: had the college benefited him, and, if so, how? In short, had the college been worth while for him?

A stamped, addressed envelope was inclosed in each letter so as to simplify its answer.

I waited sixty days for answers, and at the end of that time I had received 449 replies. In other words, 1,426 students did not see fit to answer, in any way, a simple, courteous business letter, although a stamped, addressed envelope was inclosed. Here, then, were 1,426 young men about to go out into the business and professional world within six months who had no conception of the fundamental business rule of courtesy that a business letter calls for an answer, and that a stamped, addressed envelope entails, in a sense, a moral obligation upon the receiver.

Those who contend that the inclusion of a stamped envelope does not place any obligation upon the recipient of a letter, if he feels disinclined to reply, are reminded that every student who received and read the letter in question must have known that the writer's intention was to learn whether a certain widespread criticism of our colleges was justified or not. Every student of ordinary intelligence must have realized that his failure to answer the letter gave just so much more weight to that criticism.

Of course it will be immediately said, in rebuttal of this indictment, that it is not the function of the college to teach the rules of business courtesy. Perhaps not. But, it may be asked, why is it not? Some of us parents who support these colleges, and make them possible, may have a wrong conception of modern education. But the fact remains that there are a few thousand parents who labor under the delusion that one of the purposes of education is to fit a boy for life; and inasmuch as statistics tell us that 91 per cent of our college graduates go direct from the college into the practical outside world of affairs, are these parents asking too much that one of the simplest rules in that world shall at least be mentioned, if not taught, by those who are fitting our young men for their future years of practical living?

Is it not exactly this absolute omission, in our collegiate curriculums, of anything approaching a recognition of even the most minor practical rules and problems that our young men in college face in their future lives, that has brought about a feeling of disapproval among business men? This feeling has been translated into a rule in some business houses, and was thus expressed recently by a man at the head of one of the largest concerns in this country: "We make it an absolute rule now not to employ a college graduate until he has been out of college at least a year, and preferably two years, so that he has had a chance to unlearn, at the expense of some one else, some of the impractical notions that he has learned in college. After fifteen years of employing graduates fresh from college, we feel we have done our share in licking these young chaps into shape so that they can see things in a practical way, and we are now leaving the job for other business houses to do. We have done enough of it. We have wasted enough time."

This is certainly not a healthy attitude for business men to have toward youths who depend upon these business houses for a start.

Of this apparent lack of courtesy in answering the letter sent, Yale showed the largest percentage: only 19 per cent of the students deigned to respond—97 out of 496. Wisconsin showed the best percentage, but even the best represented only 30 per cent—111 out of 383.

The 449 letters received were, like the letters received from the girl graduates, turned over to a high school authority, who was asked to grade and mark them according to high school standards.

Here is the result, with the passing mark fixed at 70:

From 90 to 100	45 letters
From 80 to 90	146 letters
From 70 to 80	199 letters
Below 70	59 letters

Surely, better than the letters from the girl graduates. Still, the fact remains that the best that could be said of 44 per cent of the letters was that they were fair, and of another 33 per cent that they were good, without being what they should have been.

Harvard made the best showing. Out of the 45 letters that were really excellent, 17 came from Harvard, 9 from Wisconsin, 7 each from Yale and California, and 5 from Princeton. In actual percentage of "excellent" letters, however, Princeton ranks second, the percentages being: Harvard, 16.6;

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Princeton, 9.3; California, 8.2; Wisconsin, 8.1; Yale, 7.2.

The highest combined number of "excellent" and "good" letters, rated at from 90 to 100 and from 80 to 90 in the above table, came from Princeton, which led Harvard by a small margin. In this case the percentages are: Princeton, 55.5; Harvard, 54.9; Yale, 40.2; California, 35.3; Wisconsin, 32.4.

The 59 letters that were really impossible, and should not have come even from boys in a secondary school, were divided as follows:

Yale	14	in a total of	97	letters	14.43%
Wisconsin	16	"	111	"	14.41%
California	11	"	85	"	12.9 %
Harvard	13	"	102	"	12.7 %
Princeton	5	"	54	"	9.3 %

Of the writers of the 449 answers, 372 replied that they had derived distinct benefits from their college education; 40 were doubtful; and 37 were disappointed in the results.

In undertaking to tell what the college has done for them many of the writers are vague and inconclusive. There is a wearying recurrence of the "broader outlook on life" and the inevitable "molding of character," as well as the familiar "teaches you to think for yourself" and the self-evident "increases your knowledge." A number admit freely that they have learned little or nothing of practical value, but they still contend that the experience was of great benefit. Many of the seniors lay claim to a certain "mental discipline," and insist that various "high ideals" were instilled within them; but very few lay stress upon moral or spiritual broadening of character. There is more concrete reference to the elimination of certain prejudices and narrow points of view, as well as to the acquisition of a "breadth of horizon" that results from considering large subjects from varied points of view. Practically none mention that they feel they have been made more efficient!

There is a frequent mention of the fact that the college training develops a sincere appreciation for the things of life that are worth while, such as a love for music, art, architecture, as well as for literature.

Several students write that they would consider the college course worth while if for nothing more than the greater confidence that it gives them in their own judgment and in the consequent development of personal initiative.

Much stress is laid in the letters upon the influential friendships that are formed in college. The conditions under which young men associate at college are described as radically different from those under which young men in business are thrown together. This intimate contact with other men from all over the country, representing a wide diversity in wealth and social status, makes the college a small world in itself. The student must learn quickly to judge the men about him, as the success or failure of his college life will depend largely on the early friendships formed there. Most of the writers believe that these social advantages will be largely influential in shaping their own subsequent careers.

The nearest approach to the practical in these answers is when the question of money or of earning power is discussed. Then the writers, without exception, deprecate the pursuit of wealth for its own sake! They contend that they have gone to college, not to learn how to make money, but how to live happily with little of it. A few mention with pride that they have already received offers of positions at certain salaries that appear attractive, but all agree that education is not to be measured in mere dollars and cents. One writer calls attention to the fact that outside of the college one sees, as a rule, a senseless scramble for wealth for its own sake, while in the college one finds splendid men of high earning power accepting academic chairs which give but slight material return and enforce living on a modest scale, but which at the same time afford opportunities for doing the inspiring educational work for which the college stands.

The attitude of the seniors towards the critics of the college is interesting. Those who are most enthusiastic as a result of their own experience insist that the critics are measuring the college by the dollars-and-cents standard and seem to demand a certain material dividend upon the large investment represented by the college plant. Such critics, they feel, are "incapable of appreciating the finer things that a college may accomplish." In many cases, these seniors say, it is a matter of "sour grapes," because the critic tacitly recognizes in the college-bred men a certain breadth of view which the critic (in spite of his material success) is unable to acquire.

As for the seventy-seven seniors who are either in doubt or are sure that their years at college have been wasted, nearly all lay stress

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on the one and chief point of criticism: that the courses are for the most part impractical. There is too much fine-spun theorizing, too little application to the practical affairs of life, say these critics. Vague philosophizing and utopian dreaming are found in abundance, they continue; it is indeed the "passionless pursuit of passionless intelligence," as one puts it. The instruction that comes from those men who are for the most part remote from the turmoil of the workaday world must be distorted and must give false ideals of life, they claim. "We are taught by study-teachers: not by men," says one. The student is more or less hampered in many cases when he undertakes to arrange his course, even when he honestly tries to select those subjects that are likely to prove most useful. Instead of getting practical advice that fits his individual case, he is recommended to take some arbitrary "group" that may mean an almost complete loss of his time. These students seem to feel sure that when they leave college they will realize that they have not been taught to do a single thing well; that they have no definite purpose, and in many instances must simply snatch at the first kind of work that offers itself—and take the dubious chance that it may lead to something better in course of time.

As far as correct English is concerned, the results from the men's colleges unquestionably show up better than those obtained from the women's colleges, even making all due allowance for the fact that the test was made on 100 letters in one case and on 449 letters in the other case.

The most numerous instances of misspelling came from Harvard, the next from Yale, the third from Wisconsin, the fourth from California, and the least number from Princeton.

The errors in spelling are interesting. Here are some of the words as they came spelled from the various colleges:

Harvard: indespensible, pleasentest, acception, oppinion, necessery, tendancies, wellfare, atheletics, resistence.

Yale: mingleing, moraly, affaires, compulsorey, dissappointment, batchelor, criticisors, disloyality, mentaly.

Princeton: nineth, lead (led), wounderful, incompetant.

Wisconsin: livelyhood, consentration, preperation, apperance, fundimental, enterpret.

California: emminent, privelege, utterences, critisism, feasable, exagerated.

On the whole, however, the average maintained by the 449 letters is fairly high, and it is fair to conclude that the young men who disgrace our colleges when they get into the business world by their inability to write "an ordinary business letter" are recruited largely from such groups as those who failed to answer the letter of inquiry in the present investigation.

I will not tire my reader by going into the question of the grammar, construction, and punctuation of the answers. They grade about the same as they do with regard to spelling. Much better as they undoubtedly are than the replies from the girl graduates, the most that can be said of the letters from the young men is that in these other respects they are fair. But it cannot be truthfully said that they are excellent, or what we have a right to expect from a four years' course at college and at least twelve years' previous training in preparatory schools.

To me, the most significant discovery that is revealed in these replies is the serious fact that most of our college men, even when they are most earnestly inclined, are willing to take the college education as they find it. Usually they do not attempt to appraise it with any degree of definiteness, nor do they seek to ascertain what return they get for the devotion of four of their best years to academic pursuits. There is in general a blind confidence in the process—a confidence that few would show at the same age if they were merely buying a gold watch or an automobile. They seem to feel that the old graduate has won his spurs and that they in turn will do likewise. "Who's Who in America" shows them that over seventy per cent of our great and "near-great" are collegians, and that satisfies the college-bred youth of to-day. Few will raise the query whether it is possible to accomplish all the good that there is in college training in some other way or in less time. Few will suggest that it is perhaps possible to increase the practical efficiency of the college. As a matter of fact, the word "efficiency" is mentioned by very few of the writers in relation to their training. They know that they are getting something, and they are satisfied to feel that what they are getting is for the best.

Of course one salient fact that must be borne in mind in connection with these letters is that in the period just before graduation the student is usually in a state of buoyant optimism in regard to his college

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and what it has done for him. He has not yet had a chance to test the training that he has received—he has no business failures to record. He is naturally loyal to his Alma Mater, and in most cases is disinclined to criticise her traditions and her service to her sons. We must all agree that if we were to quiz Samuel Brown before his marriage on "The Merits of Mrs. Samuel Brown as a Wife" we would probably get a most glowing recital of the virtues and charms of the lady. But it is possible that among Mr. Brown's audience some of the husbands who had celebrated (or, what is more likely, had neglected to celebrate) their wooden or tin weddings would in all likelihood shake their heads (figuratively at least) in retrospective disapproval.

The case is not quite analogous, to be sure, but the enthusiasm of the pre-graduation period certainly does not make for sober judgment nor for prophetic vision.

Naturally, if we would get at a more satisfying experiment to determine whether the college is making good, we must go over the five-year books and ten-year books of college classes that have been in the business world for such periods, and must select the names of those men who entered commercial activities after completing the recognized academic course. Then we should have the college training coupled with sufficient subsequent experience to enable the graduate to compare his status intelligently with the non-college man of the same age.

If, added to these testimonies, we should secure the opinions of employers of large numbers of men, collegiate and non-collegiate, as to their relative adaptability, contrasting the man of four years' college plus four years' business experience with the man of eight years' business experience, we would get a fair "line" on the college and its work.

Such an investigation was recently made in connection with several hundreds of college-bred women who had been out of college from three to twenty years and had gone into work or were at the heads of homes. Here the consensus of opinion was that while the college had benefited them physically, culturally, and socially, and had helped them much in mental training, the great lack, as expressed by seventy per cent of the women who had become wives, mothers, and housekeepers, that they felt, since assuming their mature obligations, was that the college had in no practical sense fitted them for their work as wife, mother, or homemaker. This was generally deplored, and when these collegiate alumnæ were asked in what respect they would improve the modern women's college to make it more effective for the girls of the future, they almost unanimously answered that they would introduce three studies and make them co-equal with cultural studies: first, domestic science; second, personal hygiene; and, third, civics.

It is not by any means impossible that a canvass of the alumni of men's colleges would reveal exactly the same general approbation but likewise equally practical suggestions for better fitting our young men for the work which they must take up in the world as citizens, fathers, and workers.

No more is claimed for this "investigation," if such it may be called, than it deserves on its face value. It was necessarily limited both in scope and in character, and it may not, therefore, be accepted as pointing to anything conclusive.

But what the results may claim to show is this: "Straws show sometimes the way the wind blows," and there are enough straws in the results obtained from both the women's and the men's colleges to show at least this: that whatever information the 1912 college girls may have gained about Neoplatonism, Malthusianism, or even Glyconic Pherecratics, as judged by their use of English in an ordinary business letter, one-third of them would not have received a passing mark in the high school; and that while the percentage among the 1913 seniors from men's colleges is better, it is not a record to be particularly proud of, either in the lack of courtesy as shown by the silent 1,426 students, or the ability of the 449 who did undertake to write a simple, intelligent business letter—the first thing, and certainly I may say the least thing, that will be asked, and may be asked, of a young man who has spent four years in one of our leading institutions of learning.

Of course this deduction offers two arguments. Some will contend that it is not the function of the college to teach these essentials to our young men and young women. Nevertheless it remains a fact that there is in the mind of the average parent an unescapable impression that the very least a collegiate education should do for a student is to teach that student simple good writing, spelling, and grammar. If that is not included in the modern scheme of education,

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elementary or collegiate, we cannot blame a parent if he wonders just what is. A parent has, then, the right to ask a question which, for that matter, he is already asking: What benefit is there in an academic college course for my son who is preparing for a business career? And these 549 letters would seem to indicate that 100 girls left college last year, and 449 young men leave it this year, who have, in a large percentage at least, missed a cog somewhere in the wheel of education if it does not include the beginning of the simplest business training—the ability to write a correctly spelled, grammatical letter.

The "straws" may be considered important or unimportant as one chooses to look at them, but they are there. And, judging from these straws, the wind seems to be blowing a little bit "sou'-sou'west," in the direction of a negative answer to the question in the title of this article.

THE BLACK HAND IN CONTROL IN ITALIAN NEW YORK

BY FRANK MARSHALL WHITE

The facts set forth in the following article have been verified from authoritative sources. Italian murders in and near New York since January 1 last number about seventy, and are on the increase; it is said that this is over twice the homicide rate of all England. The condition indicated in Mr. White's article forms one of many signs that the Mayoralty campaign of the coming fall will be of exceeding importance, not only to New York City but to the country at large, for the evil spreads from city to country, and must be met and checked at the port of entry.—THE EDITORS.

FIVE years ago Francesco Spinella was rated among the most successful of the Italians who have built up fortunes in the United States. He had come to New York from Italy twenty years before, a young man whose assets were a keen intelligence, strong arms and stout heart, health, industry, and energy. On his arrival he took the first employment that offered itself, which was the hard work of a stevedore, loading and unloading freight at the steamship piers. After five months of this labor he went to work for a stone-mason; and only a year later, having lived frugally and saved his money, he took a contract for stone-fitting and had men working for him. At the end of his twentieth year in the New World Spinella was doing a prosperous business as interior decorator, and he owned two tenement-houses and leased a third in the Italian settlement in East Eleventh Street. His equity in the two houses amounted to about $22,000, and he had $3,000 in gold in his safe. He had become an American citizen soon after his arrival in the country, had married, and was bringing up a family of boys and girls who attended the public schools, his oldest daughter being educated for a public school teacher.

On May 7, 1908, Spinella received a letter in a dirty envelope. It was written in execrable Italian, which may be translated as follows:

> Piece of Carrion:—I call you that name because this is the way we go about it. Then remember that we need $7,000, and because we know that you can pay it. If you do not do it, know that your entire property will be destroyed, and then you have got to pay that money anyway, the same as your neighbors. Therefore it is better that you get this idea, that is that you pay the money before we put our hands to our instruments; namely, to operate the best dynamite explosives with which we make everybody tremble for fear.
>
> Have a care not to run at once for the police, because it will be the worse for you, because little we care for the police; therefore the minute you receive this present letter, you alone with $7,000, Sunday, May 10, at one o'clock after midnight, go on the Brooklyn Bridge and take the Broadway car and go as far as it goes and get off and walk straight toward the woods. There you will meet a person who will ask you are you a Perigno. Then you will deliver to them the said sum which we demand. Do not forget to comply with our demands, or else it will cost you double, but if you will put out the money you will be protected by us. We will await you at the appointed place.
>
> BLACK HAND.

Spinella knew that many of his neighbors paid blackmail to the Black Hand, and he

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had often expressed the opinion that they were cowards and fools to do so. All that was necessary to repel the extortioners, he had declared over and over again, was to show them a bold front. Indeed, he had been convinced, up to the receipt of the letter of May 7, that it was the fact that he had promised to kill the first man who dared to approach him in the name of the Black Hand, that had prevented the miscreants from attempting to get money from him. Consequently he said nothing to his wife, or any one else, about the illicit demand that had been made upon him, but armed himself with a six-shooter and lay in wait for dynamiters outside of the house he lived in at No. 326 East Eleventh Street. This was the tenement-house that he held on lease, the two that he owned being close at hand at Nos. 314 and 316. Spinella saw no suspicious persons in the vicinity of his home for five nights that he was on guard, but on the sixth day he received another letter from the Black Hand that was more abusive than the first, warning him that if he did not produce the $7,000 within two days his home would be dynamited the following night. Spinella still kept his own counsel about the receipt of the threatening letters, and he still kept armed watch outside of his home.

Twelve days from the time he received the first letter there was a bomb explosion at dead of night at Spinella's houses, Nos. 314 and 316 East Eleventh Street, which broke all the glass in the front of both buildings, but injured no one. The police came, but were unable to discover any clue to the throwers of the bomb. Spinella's friends now advised him to pay something to the Black Hand, but he declared that he had worked hard for the money he had made, and that he would lose his life and every dollar he possessed rather than be blackmailed. On May 22 the persecuted householder received a third communication from the same source as before, threatening him and his family with death unless the $7,000 was forthcoming at once. This time he took the letter to the police, and Lieutenant Petrosino, chief of the Italian squad of the Detective Bureau (who was murdered by the Mafia in Sicily the following year), took the matter in hand. On May 25 Spinella received a letter that ran thus:

Piece of Carrion:—You are letting the police protect you, but they cannot save your life. We do not want money any more, but we will destroy you along with the police. From this day we will not give you a day of peace, and when the opportunity comes we will run a knife into your heart. We are prepared to kill you in the center of the whole Police Department. Pig of the Virgin Mary, the entire Police Department is unable to save you, because we care not for our lives.

THE COMPANY OF DEATH, BLACK HAND.

Petrosino placed a guard about Spinella's houses, and Black Hand letters now began to come to the tenants, warning them to leave the tenements he owned lest they be blown up with the buildings, while the owner received daily notes, each more scurrilous than its predecessor, threatening him and his family with various forms of torture and lingering death unless he gave up the $7,000. The threatening letters continued all through the month of June and until the 13th of July, when Petrosino's detectives caught a man in the act of lighting a bomb in the hallway of the house occupied by Spinella and his family. The captive proved to be a newly arrived young Calabrian, obviously a mere tool of others, but his arrest was heralded as a great triumph for the police, and Spinella was lauded to the skies by press and people for his heroic refusal to pay blackmail. The New York "Times" devoted an editorial to him, setting forth the fact that he had "conducted himself like a good American citizen and put the public interest before his own." The "Times's" editorial was translated and published in the Italian newspapers, and Spinella became a hero in the East Eleventh Street settlement.

To-day Spinella is a ruined man. He has not paid anything to the Black Hand, but his decorating business has failed, his houses are mortgaged up to nearly their full value, and he and his wife and children are working out by the day to pay the interest on the mortgages. He has, however, almost given up hope of being able to pull through financially. He has a few tenants, but he is obliged to rent rooms for which he formerly got from $22 to $25 per month for $8 and $9 per month, and every little while a bomb is exploded in a hallway or under the stoop of one of his houses in order that it may not be forgotten that he is under the ban of the Black Hand.

A week after the arrest of the Calabrian who was caught lighting the bomb in Spinella's leased tenement, and while the police were watching the buildings, two bombs were exploded between the houses he owned, on the same night, with the result that all the tenants

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moved out the next day. Then the owner of the other house insisted on canceling his lease, lest he suffer for Spinella's temerity in defying the Black Hand. Spinella moved into one of his own houses, which were otherwise empty on his hands. He heard nothing further from the Black Hand for several months, however, and his tenements began to fill up again. The dynamiters waited until most of the rooms were rented once more, and then another series of explosions drove the tenants out. This sequence of events was repeated over and over again, until people were afraid to live in Spinella's houses at all, except as occasionally very poor families ventured for the sake of the cheap rental. For two years both of his tenements were entirely empty. His neighbors were continually asking him why he did not pay the Black Hand like the others of his countrymen in the Italian settlements in New York, but the sturdy householder told them always that he would lose his entire property and die before he would compromise with his persecutors. During these last five years Spinella has been sleeping, when he could sleep at all, dressed and with his pistols beside him, continually on the *qui vive* for a visit from the men who have ruined him. In the Italian settlements he is known as "*l'uomo che non dormi per un anno*"—the man who went without sleep for a year. His hair has turned white, and he has aged twenty years in appearance.

The Spinella case is known in the Italian settlements throughout the United States, and his sorry plight is accepted as proof of the boast that the police cannot prevent the vengeance of the Black Hand upon those Italians who defy its mandates.

In an article in The Outlook of October 30, 1909, the present writer presented figures that had been approved by the Italian Chamber of Commerce of this city, showing achievement on the part of Italians in New York during the previous twenty-five years that can scarcely be equaled by any other nationality among us. The estimated material value of the property in the Italian settlements of the five boroughs at that time was $120,000,000, aside from $100,000,000 invested in commerce, $50,000,000 in real estate, and $20,000,000 on deposit in the banks. These figures are, of course, only approximately exact; but it is a startling fact that, according to Secretary Schroeder, of the Italian Chamber of Commerce, the holdings of New York Italians in local real estate and general commerce not only have failed to increase during the last four years, but are probably considerably less than in 1909. To what extent this condition may be due to other influences it is not easy to make an estimate, but it is a fact that the falling off in these indicated totals of material prosperity among the Italians of New York is synchronous with the presentation of the freedom of the city to the Black Hand. Such men as Alberto Pecorini, editor of "Il Cittadino," the aim of which is the uplift of the Italian masses in the United States; Umberto Coletti, executive secretary of the Society for Italian Immigrants; and Lieutenant Corrao, who perhaps comes nearer to holding the position formerly occupied by Lieutenant Petrosino than any other member of the Detective Bureau, do not hesitate to say that the Black Hand has ruined and driven out of the United States thousands of honest and industrious Italians who might otherwise have made the best kind of citizens. Hundreds of instances similar to the spoliation of Spinella, in which exaction has been even more pitiless, have occurred in New York and throughout the United States during the last ten years, but his story is presented as a concrete illustration of the Black Hand method.

When General Theodore A. Bingham went into office as Police Commissioner of New York in January, 1906, the menace of the Black Hand had just begun to be recognized as a serious one. The Italian squad in connection with the central Detective Bureau at Police Headquarters, with the late Lieutenant Petrosino at its head, had been formed under Police Commissioner William McAdoo in 1904, and had been doing effective work. General Bingham increased the strength of Petrosino's squad from less than ten to about thirty men, and organized an Italian squad numbering ten men under Lieutenant Antony F. Vachris in Brooklyn. These two squads, composed almost entirely of Italians but with a few Americans in each, did wonderfully effective service up to the time of Petrosino's death, coming within measurable distance of controlling the lawless Italian element that by reason of our feeble and ridiculous immigration laws were (and are) landing at will at our ports in increasing numbers.

Foreseeing what has since occurred, that this rising tide of foreign criminality unless brought under restraint would soon reach a flood that would overwhelm the powers of

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law and order in New York City, which was and continues to be the main port of entrance and the headquarters of the Black Hand, whence they go and come on their predatory errands, General Bingham decided to take thorough measures to dam the noxious human stream. The Italian Government was not at that period entertaining a particularly cordial regard for the immigration authorities of the United States. Enrico Alfano, the fugitive head of the Neapolitan Camorra (who was the principal among the thirty-six prisoners whose trial for the Cuoccolo murders lasted sixteen months in 1911 and 1912 at Viterbo, and is now serving a life sentence in Italy), had been captured in New York in April, 1906; and, preposterous as it may seem, although the Italian Government had asked us to hold him until it could send for him, the immigration authorities had refused to go out of their routine in the matter of the deportation of an undesirable alien, which is to return him to the port from which he embarked for America by a vessel of the same line that brought him here. Consequently Alfano was put on a French line steamer and sent to Havre, where he would have been set at liberty and might have escaped justice altogether, but for hurried negotiations between Italy and France. The action of our Government in the Alfano matter is exactly the same as if the Italian Government had refused to hold Becker for extradition, should he have escaped to Italy after the murder of Rosenthal.

The year before the Alfano incident, Giovanni Bianchi, who was Consul-General of Italy in New York from 1895 to 1905, and saw the beginning of the inroad of Italian criminals into the United States, had written a letter from Rome to the London "Times" apropos of an article in that newspaper about the depredations of the Black Hand in America:

> At that time we had certainly 250,000 or 300,000 Italians within the limits of Greater New York [wrote Bianchi]. Whole parts of the town, whole streets, were inhabited by Italians only, with their shops, cafés, etc. All these places were virtually without police supervision with the exception of the regular Irish policeman at the corner of the street, who did not care a rap what Italians did among themselves so long as they did not interfere with other people and as long as they voted the regular (Tammany) ticket. At that time there were on the force only two or three policemen who spoke or understood Italian, and the man who directed any detective or police operations among Italians (an excellent man, by the by) was only a sergeant. He many times told me that he had so many cases, so many inquiries, thrown on his hands that he could not possibly attend to half of them. As to the other authorities, they did not trouble themselves at all about it, so much so that in nine cases out of ten any Italian committing a crime was nearly sure of going unpunished if he only escaped a few days from arrest.
>
> We (I mean the Italian Government and the Italian Consulate) tried to remedy the existing state of things by arresting in Italy emigrants who, after committing a crime in New York, had escaped and returned to their native land. But even this could not be done, owing to the apathy and indifference of the New York authorities. In one case of murder, when the man had been arrested in Sicily, I found on inquiry that, although everybody knew of the case and who the culprit was, the police had not taken the trouble to get out a warrant against the man. In another case, where proceedings had been instituted, when I informed the district attorney that the man was in gaol and that we would prosecute him in Italy (our laws do not admit extradition of Italians to a foreign country) if he would communicate to me a copy of the evidence which the police had collected in the case, I was met with a demand for an exorbitant sum for the copy of the proceedings, etc. So I sent him word that the man would be set free and that New York would soon have the benefit of such a deserving citizen.

As early as 1901 a royal decree had been issued in Italy forbidding prefects and other authorities to grant passports to "persons liable to be rejected from the country of their destination in force of the local laws on immigration," which had particular reference to Italian ex-convicts leaving for America. If our legislators and immigration officers had dealt half intelligently with the situation thus created, the aggregation of assassins, blackmailers, kidnappers, and thieves that have piled up a record of crime in the United States unparalleled in a civilized country in time of peace, would never have got in at our gates. No Italian subject is allowed to leave Italy from any of her seaports without a passport. Consequently the Italian jailbird who decides to visit America crosses the border and sails from Germany, France, Austria, or England.

Had our immigration authorities demanded passports from all Italians arriving here, and turned away those who were without them, the criminal invasion could not have occurred. However, the guardians of our portals who, under the cruel "likely to become a public charge" clause of the immigration law, ruthlessly deport by the thousands honest men and women anxious to earn their own sup-

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port in the United States, have a sentimental view-point in dealing with the mediæval savages of the Mafia and the Camorra. A passport is not an American institution, and therefore criminals come into the country without restraint. Only reputable Italians reach America from Italian ports, except in the few instances where borrowed or forged credentials have been used at the point of embarkation.

Another grievance Italy has held against America is that under our extradition laws she has often failed to get back for trial Italians who have committed crimes in their own country and fled to the United States. The reason is that we do not give up a suspected criminal to another country unless there is evidence of the crime with which he is charged sufficient in this country for the issuance of a warrant for his arrest. Italian officials have often been indignant because they have not been able to secure the extradition of a criminal on what would be called hearsay evidence in the United States. Taking everything into consideration, however, the Italian Government had some reason to consider that our Government was not treating the international situation with either seriousness or intelligence.

General Bingham was aware of these conditions, and he realized that, to convince Italy that the New York Police Department was sincerely anxious to co-operate with her in ridding the Italians in this country of the incubus that her migratory criminals constituted, it would be necessary to make diplomatic representations to her. To this end Deputy Commissioner Arthur Woods was sent to Washington to confer with President Roosevelt on the subject. Mr. Roosevelt referred the matter to Assistant Secretary of State Robert Bacon, through whom it was taken up in Italy with Ambassador Lloyd C. Griscom. One result of Griscom's activities was a circular that was issued in December, 1908, by the Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs to all "prefects, vice-prefects, district commissioners, mayors, and royal and diplomatic consular agents," containing the following clauses:

Article III of the royal decree dated January 31, 1901, amended by the decree of November 30, 1902, provides that it is forbidden to issue declarations of *nulla osta* (meaning that there is no criminal record against the holder) and passports to persons likely to be rejected from the country of destination by reason of the local law of immigration.

This department has already recommended to the competent royal authorities, before granting certificates of *nulla osta* or passports, to examine diligently and to discover if the applicant complies with the requirements for admission to the United States.

Above all, it is necessary to make certain that the applicant for a passport is not a person likely to become a public charge, and that he has not been convicted of a crime involving moral turpitude, and that he does not emigrate under a labor contract. In all these cases the passport must be refused.

The Italian Government, while insisting that all regulations actually in force in the Kingdom in regard to the granting of passports be scrupulously enforced, is firmly decided to co-operate with the governments of the countries of destination of Italian emigrants for the exact enforcement of their immigration laws.

This circular, while showing that the Italian Government was again willing to do its part toward keeping Italian criminals out of the United States, was not calculated to have much effect so long as we were admitting Italians who were without passports into the country. General Bingham's idea was to procure in Italy the penal certificates of as many as possible of the Italian ex-convicts who had come here within the three previous years and were therefore liable to deportation under the law of 1907, and then to round them up and send them back to Italy, where they would be taken in hand by the Italian authorities, instead of returning them to the ports whence they had embarked for America that were in nearly all instances non-Italian, and from which they might readily return to this country. It was the fact that Ambassador Griscom was able to assure the Italian Government that the Government of the United States was behind the project of the Police Commissioner of New York that brought about the co-operation with him of the Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The services of a police agent familiar with the Italian situation in the United States were found essential in Italy to arrange for the delivery of the penal certificates and the return of the ex-convicts involved; and thus it came about that Petrosino was sent to his death. Petrosino left New York secretly in February, 1909, with letters of introduction from the State Department to Ambassador Griscom and a list of something like a thousand names of Italian criminals then in this country. Just how much he had accomplished of the work he had set out to do will probably never be known, for his assassination in Palermo occurred before he had made a report to New York.

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General Bingham decided that Petrosino's death should not interfere with the carrying out of the plan to get rid of the Italian desperadoes who were exploiting their countrymen in the United States. Petrosino was murdered on the night of Friday, March 12. On the following Monday morning Lieutenant Vachris, head of the Brooklyn Italian squad, and John R. Crowley, a young detective who had learned Italian as a means of increasing his usefulness in the Police Department, sailed for Liverpool en route for Italy with the same instructions that had been issued to Petrosino. If there had been any doubt as to the dangers of the enterprise regarding the penal certificates before Petrosino's murder, there was none now that he had fallen by the hand of assassins. However, Vachris and Crowley fearlessly and successfully carried out the work that had cost Petrosino his life, visiting Rome, Genoa, Naples, and Palermo, in the latter city having their photographs taken on the spot where the other brave man had been shot down. They sailed from Palermo in August, bringing the criminal certificates and photographs of 350 Italian ex-convicts, with several hundred more to follow as soon as the Italian authorities should transcribe their records.

While Police Commissioner Bingham's agents had been making the preliminary moves in Italy for the expulsion of Italian criminals from the United States, that gentleman had been pursuing evil-doers in the city of New York with as much vigor and determination as if the politicians favored his crusade. Mayor McClellan had promised him a free hand in the warfare on vice and crime, and he gave all his intelligence and energy to the task. His "cabinet," composed of his private secretary and four deputy commissioners, did not contain a single politician, with the exception of First Deputy William F. Baker. Daniel G. Slattery, his private secretary, and Bert Hanson, Third Deputy, had both made pecuniary sacrifices out of pure public spirit to accept positions under Bingham. The Second and Fourth Deputies, respectively Frederick H. Bugher and Arthur Woods, were men of independent means who had gone into the public service at General Bingham's solicitation for the public welfare. The combination was one that the politicians could not even get into communication with, and it was turning their business upside down.

So long as General Bingham confined his activities to those parts of the city not under the direct control of the politicians, the wicked fled before him. It so happened, however, that in June his crusade led on to hitherto sacred ground in two boroughs, that of the Sullivans in Manhattan and of the late Patrick H. McCarren in Brooklyn. There was a peremptory demand from the politicians that the Mayor call his Police Commissioner off. About the same period the photographing for the rogues' gallery of a young hoodlum in Brooklyn, known in police history as "the Duffy boy," brought about an attack upon the Police Department in general and General Bingham in particular by William J. Gaynor, then a Justice of the Supreme Court in that borough, now himself Mayor of New York. Mayor McClellan thus had two complaints against the Police Commissioner before him—one that that official was closing up disorderly places whose owners paid the politicians to remain open, and the other that the police of Brooklyn in the course of their regular routine had—to use their own vocabulary—"mugged" a youth with a criminal record under conditions not approved by a Brooklyn judge. On a pretext growing out of the latter complaint McClellan removed Bingham from office.

When, six weeks after the Mayor had thus deprived New York of the services of her ablest servant, Vachris and Crowley arrived from Italy, everything was ready for the wholesale deportation of the criminals whose penal certificates and photographs they had brought with them, and the Italian authorities were sending on more certificates and photographs by every steamer. The day the two detectives reported at Police Headquarters after their perilous journey, Police Commissioner Baker, who had succeeded General Bingham in that office, told the newspaper reporters that the work of sending the ex-convicts back to their native land would begin at once.

Something happened over night to interfere with the project. The next morning, Baker (who, during his service under two mayors, was never more than a clerk) gave strict orders to Vachris and Crowley not to say one word about their visit to Italy to reporters or any one else. Vachris was assigned to the clerical work of translating the penal certificates, and Crowley, one of less than fifty men in the Police Department who could understand and speak Italian, was sent to patrol a beat on St. Nicholas Avenue, far from any of the Italian settlements. When

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Vachris had finished his translation of the penal certificates, and filed them in a card index cabinet, he was sent to duty in Brooklyn. The Italian authorities continued to send on additional certificates and photographs until the number of criminals registered as available for deportation reached seven hundred. As the limit of time in which (under our aforementioned ridiculous immigration law) a criminal may be deported is only three years, haste was a consideration in dealing with the ex-convicts whose penal certificates the police held. There was no round-up of the malefactors, however. The machinery that, with the assistance of high officials of Italy and the United States, and at the cost of human life, General Bingham had constructed for the suppression of the Black Hand, was allowed by Mayor McClellan to fall into decay before a wheel was turned. This conduct on the part of the Mayor is all the more extraordinary in view of the fact that he had discussed with General Bingham every detail of the project of securing the penal certificates from Italy, and had given it his hearty approval.

There are only two conceivable theories upon which the retention in the United States by Mayor McClellan of the seven hundred Italian ex-convicts, whose names and penal certificates were in the hands of the police, may be accounted for. One is that to carry out a project that was calculated to reflect credit upon the official he had humiliated would make the Mayor's conduct in sacrificing General Bingham to the politicians seem the more reprehensible; the other is that the politicians came to the rescue of the Black Handers and ordered the Mayor to prevent their deportation. The acceptance of either theory convicts McClellan of a crime against civilization, and makes him more than any other one man responsible for the fearful carnage since wrought by these exotic desperadoes among their countrymen in the Italian settlements of New York and other parts of the United States.

If it is doubted that the Italian criminal in New York has his defenders among politicians high in office, it may be mentioned that less than a year ago, when one of these ex-convicts was found guilty of perjury in the Supreme Court of the State, another Supreme Court Justice and a district leader of Tammany Hall went to the Justice who had tried the case and induced him to make the sentence of the convicted man a ridiculously small one. In July of last year there was advertised in all the barber shops, groceries, and saloons of Little Italy, in Harlem, an outing under the auspices of a political organization that takes its name from an Italian who is said to control a number of disorderly houses in that part of the city. Among the officers of this organization, whose names were printed on the advertising posters in a list with half a score of Italian ex-convicts and well-known crooks, were two Tammany district leaders. The posters also contained a list of a hundred or more "vice-presidents" of the organization giving the outing—all of them small tradesmen in Little Italy. Tickets to the outing were $5 each, and every one of these vice-presidents, who was known to be able to raise the money by whatever means, was forced to purchase a minimum of a hundred tickets, while some of the more well-to-do were shown why it was wise for them to buy twice that number. Refusal to purchase on the part of any one of these unhappy vice-presidents would have meant the explosion of a bomb in his home or place of business. That these facts were set forth in the New York "Herald" last fall may account for the circumstances that, while this same organization is giving an outing this summer, probably under the same conditions as before, the names of the two district leaders of Tammany are not on the posters that advertise it. When Lieutenant Vachris was in charge of the Italian squad under Police Commissioner Cropsey, the brother of a leading politician came to him at Police Headquarters to ask him to use his good offices on behalf of an ex-convict from Italy, who had already served ten years here for forgery and was then under indictment for counterfeiting.

The brief experience of William J. Flynn, now chief of the Secret Service of the Treasury Department in Washington, as Second Deputy Police Commissioner during the administration of James C. Cropsey, gives reason for the belief that influential politicians had the welfare of the Black Hand at heart at that time. Flynn, who as head of the Eastern division of the Secret Service, with headquarters in New York, had broken up the most important gang of Italian counterfeiters in the country and sent a score of them to long terms of imprisonment, was made Second Deputy and given charge of the Detective Bureau in October, 1910, his familiarity with Italian criminals and their methods

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being one of his qualifications for the position. He at once began a vigorous crusade against the Black Hand, and in December, for the first time in the history of the Police Department, a band of Italian kidnappers was captured with a stolen child they were holding for ransom in their possession, Flynn having personally conducted operations. Soon after this achievement he was assigned to the duty of raiding gambling-houses, and in April he resigned from the Police Department in disgust. "I found the work that I wanted to do blocked and interfered with, and the work that I did not want to do put onto me," was his only explanation.

With the unavenged murder of Petrosino in 1909, Italian crime began to increase throughout the United States, and it has continued to increase steadily until it is at its height to-day. The first manifestation of the power of these miscreants after the tragedy at Palermo was when they ruined the concert for the benefit of Petrosino's widow, that took place in the Academy of Music in May, by sending threatening letters to prominent Italians who had promised to attend, and to the singers who were to take part. Within a month of the assassination of the famous detective, attempts were made upon the lives of Gabriel Longobardi in Chicago and Salvatore Dantonio in New Orleans, each at the head of the Italian detectives in those cities. All over the country Italian criminals showed their contempt for the powers of law and order. In New York City and the immediate vicinity, in 1909, after the death of Petrosino in March, aside from bomb-throwings, kidnappings, and crimes of blackmailing and extortion, there were fifty murders committed in the Italian settlements, two kidnapped children being among the victims. Italian crime had reached its greatest previous height in New York in 1905, when something like twenty lives paid the penalty. During the three years immediately following, Petrosino and his men cut down this record almost one-half.

Black Hand crimes increased with more rapidity than ever when the Italian ex-convicts learned that General Bingham's scheme for their wholesale deportation had been frustrated by the Mayor. Things had come to such a pass in the summer of 1910 that Acting Mayor John P. Mitchel was memorialized on the subject of Italian crime by the Italian-American Civic League. In December of the same year a meeting was held at the City Club, under the auspices of the League, to discuss measures for relief. At the close of the year 1911 the New York "Times" devoted a page to proof that Black Hand crimes in this city had doubled during the previous twelve months; in 1912 the record of the previous year was far surpassed.

During the first seven months of 1913 Italian criminality broke all previous records. It was noted in the newspapers that the four bombs that blew out windows and doors at respectively 756 Eighth Avenue, 187 Elizabeth Street, 35 Stanton Street, and 53 Oliver Street, between 3:20 A.M. of July 20 and 1:25 A.M. of July 22, brought the number of explosions in the Italian settlements of the five boroughs since January 1 into the nineties. More than sixty murders are recorded in the newspapers as committed by Italians in New York and the immediate vicinity from the beginning of the year up to August 1. Two policemen who died in the discharge of their duty were among the victims. The first few days of August saw no let-up in the activities of Italian criminals in New York. Early on the morning of the 1st the police captured four Italian burglars on a roof in West Broadway, after the desperadoes had emptied their pistols at their pursuers. On the night of Sunday, the 3d, two Italians were killed in a fight over a girl at Coney Island. The following night another policeman was killed in attempting to make the arrest of an Italian gunman in the Bronx.

Alberto Pecorini, hitherto mentioned, the editor of "Il Cittadino," who has been making a study of conditions among Italians in the United States, and more particularly in New York, for ten years, and whose book "Americans in Modern Life" has been appraised as of equal value with Bryce's "American Commonwealth," attributes much of the power of the Black Hand to conditions brought about by the Italian newspapers of the city. In an open letter to the American press, published two years ago, Pecorini says: "There is nowhere in the world a community of half a million civilized persons represented by a press worse than that which exists among the Italians of New York." He asserts that the policy of the Italian newspapers is to keep the Italian as much as possible out of an American environment, and ignorant of the laws, the history, and the opportunities this country affords, in order that the masses may be the more easily

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exploited by the criminals among them. It was Pecorini who three years ago founded the Italian-American Civic League, which has since gone out of existence for lack of support; and in proof of his assertion that the Italian newspapers are misleading their readers, he quotes "Il Progresso" about the meeting at the City Club under the auspices of the League in 1910, when measures for the suppression of Italian criminality were discussed. On that occasion "Il Progresso" assured its readers that the membership of the League was composed of "American loafers [*quattro fannulloni Americani*] and a few irresponsible Italians," and suggested that Pecorini be lynched for attempting to bring disgrace upon the Italians of New York. As a matter of fact, the League membership was composed of the most prominent and respected Italians in New York, and such Americans as Jacob H. Schiff, Lloyd C. Griscom, Walter L. Hervey, William S. Bennet, and the late Charles Sprague Smith.

According to Pecorini, who has made a special study of the situation, the only Italians among between 500,000 and 600,000 members of that race in New York who are not being exploited by the Black Hand to-day are those who have made fortunes and do not live in the Italian settlements, together with the skilled workers, such as cooks, waiters, chauffeurs, barbers, tailors, mechanics, and masons. Ninety-five per cent of the rest, Pecorini declares, the tradesmen, shopkeepers, and unskilled workers, are paying daily tribute to ex-convicts of the Mafia and the Camorra.

It may be mentioned that on June 1 a complimentary banquet was given by an Italian society to Salvatore Maiorana on the occasion of his release from the penitentiary, where he had served a term of two years on conviction of swindling ignorant Italians by selling them bogus releases from military service in Italy at $100 each. Maiorana was convicted on charges brought by the Chevalier Fara-Forni, the Italian Consul-General in New York, but "Il Progresso" referred to the ex-convict as a young man of admirable qualities, much esteemed by his associates, and stated that the guests of honor at the banquet would be ex-Judge John Palmieri and Michele Rofrano. Palmieri is a former judge of the City Court and a prominent member of the Independence League, and Rofrano is President of the Democratic Home Rule Club, an anti-Tammany organization in the Second and Third Assembly districts. "Il Progresso's" report of the banquet notes that Palmieri was not present himself, but asserts that he was represented by another Italian who delivered a complimentary address concerning Maiorana, as did Rofrano on his own account.

As illustrative of the methods of at least one Italian newspaper published in New York, I may mention that an Italian holding a semi-official position under his own Government in this city told me of a brazen attempt to blackmail him that occurred no longer ago than last May. The representative of the newspaper in question called upon the other at his office and demanded $120. Failing to receive this amount, he said, his paper would publish an attack upon the official's character. On being refused the money he demanded, the journalistic representative came down to $80, and, that sum not being forthcoming either, he went away promising that an article would soon be published in his newspaper that would cause the official to regret that he had not paid for its silence. A few days later the editor of the newspaper himself called upon the official to insist that at least $80 be paid to him. The prospective victim still refused to be victimized, but at the present writing the promised attack upon his character has not been made.

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DEACONS' DAUGHTERS

A STORY OF THE FIRST DEACON WHO IS KNOWN TO HAVE HAD ANY DAUGHTERS

BY WILLIAM E. BARTON

THERE is an old proverb concerning the depravity of ministers' sons and deacons' daughters. How far back it goes no one knows, and how much truth there is in it few people have been interested enough to ascertain. Now and then some one has taken the cudgels in defense of the ministers' sons, and it has been shown abundantly that in their proportion to population no homes furnish so many great and good men as those of ministers. But whoever has concerned himself to inquire into the animadversion against the daughters of deacons? This present article attempts nothing so great as that, but it does propose to tell the simple story of one old-time deacon and his daughters.

Once upon a time there lived in Jerusalem a gentleman whose name was Mr. Philip. He was a prominent member of the First Church in that place, and at its first election was chosen to be one of its seven deacons. It was an interesting day when Mr. Philip came home from the church meeting and told Mrs. Philip that he had been elected a deacon, and the four little girls knew that some honor had come to their father, but did not quite understand what it was.

Deacon Philip took his office seriously from the beginning. He did more than attend meetings and pass the contribution box and tell the minister what he ought not to preach about. He counted the office of deacon so important and so honorable that he spared no effort to make himself of use to the church. In those days no one supposed that ministers were the only ones who had a right to preach, and Deacon Philip grew to be prominent in the leadership of meetings, and he organized several notable evangelistic services, one of them being in Samaria. Deacon Philip sometimes administered the ordinance of baptism when no clergyman was present, and on one occasion he baptized a prominent gentleman whom he met in one of his journeys.

Just how far he journeyed we do not know, but in the process of time his business called him to Cæsarea, where he bought a home and became a member of the church in that place. There his daughters grew to womanhood and became Sunday-school teachers and leaders of meetings among the women. It was said of them that they prophesied—that is, that they preached. People were accustomed to say of them that they spoke in meeting almost, if not quite, as well as their father.

People used sometimes to wonder why none of the Philip girls ever married. A good many theological students came down from Jerusalem and preached in the church at Cæsarea, and some of these were entertained in the home of Deacon Philip, but for some reasons his daughters never married any of them.

Their mother appears to have died, and the girls took up the responsibility of the home and devoted themselves to church work, and after a while they grew to be old maids. People were accustomed to say that "it was really too bad; there were not four nicer girls in town than the Philip girls; it seemed strange they never married."

While the family was living in Philippi and keeping a kind of free boarding-house for ministers and missionaries and other church workers, it came to pass one day that one of the girls went to the door in answer to a knock and found a larger delegation than usual standing there. The Apostle Paul was there, and his physician, Dr. Luke, and a committee from the churches of Asia Minor and of Macedonia. Among them were Mr. Sopater, of Berœa; and two gentlemen from Thessalonica, Mr. Aristarchus and Mr. Secundus. Beside these were young Mr. Timothy, a prominent young minister, as yet unmarried, and also a Mr. Gaius, of Derbe; and two other gentlemen from somewhere in Asia Minor, Mr. Tychicus and Mr. Trophimus. These gentlemen had just landed from a boat, coming down the coast from Asia Minor, and were on their way to Jerusalem to attend the Passover. They were several days ahead of time, and because they were tired and Jerusalem was crowded, and Deacon Philip was hospitable and so were the four girls who did the cooking, this whole delegation stopped for a week or ten days at the house of

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Deacon Philip. Some of the neighbors said it was an imposition, but the girls were used to it, and if they ever complained no evidence of their dissatisfaction has come down to us.

Now, among these guests there were some whom the girls liked better than others, and there is some reason to think that they received with special kindliness Paul's physician, Dr. Luke. Perhaps he stayed about the house more than the others and visited with the girls while some of the official delegates were attending meetings. It is just possible that one of the girls was suffering from overwork and that he prescribed a tonic for her. At any rate, there is reason to think that those four young women found Dr. Luke what he must have been, a courteous, cultured gentleman, used to the ways of polite society, and a man who had many interesting experiences to relate of the years in which he had journeyed to and fro with the Apostle Paul. He was a good listener also, as well as an agreeable conversationalist, and they had some things of interest to tell him.

The whole company departed one morning just before the Passover, and after spending one night on the way in the home of an early disciple, whose name is preserved to us, they arrived in Jerusalem, and none of the Philip girls had any very definite expectation of seeing them soon again. In less than two weeks, however, Deacon Philip and his household were awakened by an early hammering at the gate, and when they went below whom did they find but Dr. Luke, wearied with a long night's ride, and with very important tidings.

They got him some breakfast and he told his story. He had gone up to Jerusalem with Paul, and Paul had gotten into trouble. There had been a mob and a hurry-up call for the police, and if they had not arrived in the nick of time and taken Paul to the station he probably would have been killed. Even inside the police station it was found that he was not safe, for a boy who had mingled with the crowd discovered a plot to assassinate him behind the bars, and the police captain, knowing Paul to be a Roman citizen and fearing the result if such a man should be killed while in his custody, hurried him off to Cæsarea. He had just arrived and had been taken to the jail, and probably would be tried here instead of at Jerusalem. Luke had come with him and intended to stay and see the matter through.

The girls got the spare room ready and installed Dr. Luke there, and he settled down and made himself at home.

They did not know that they were taking a steady boarder for two years, but that is what happened; and why during all that time he did not marry one of the Philip girls has never yet been discovered. Paul's trial was postponed from one term of court to another. Lawyers and judges were as resourceful in discovering occasions for delay then as they are now, and the weary days went by with Paul in jail and Dr. Luke still boarding in the home of Deacon Philip.

In one respect it was a great opportunity for Dr. Luke. It was the first time he had ever been in Palestine, and he was there with plenty of time on his hands. He was fond of reading, and he read everything that fell in his way which at that time had been written concerning the life of Jesus. He was making notes for a kind of travel-story of the journeyings of Paul, and he now picked up information about Peter and began to sketch out a preface of the work of the other apostles. He was particularly full in his descriptions of the activities of Philip, because he had an exceptionally good opportunity to learn from Philip himself about the election of the deacons and of Philip's trip to Samaria, and of the great revival they had there, and especially the story which Philip was always fond of telling of how he had met the treasurer of the Queen of Candace and had baptized him.

But while he gathered this material concerning the work of the apostles he was gradually putting together the story of the life of Jesus. He never had had an opportunity to learn this in connected fashion. Paul did not know it, and in a certain way Paul did not care very much about it; that is, he was so irritated by the people who affected a certain superiority on account of their having known Jesus in the flesh, that he was accustomed to say that some of these people might better forget it and learn the inner and spiritual meanings of the mission of Jesus. But now in Palestine Luke was frequently meeting people who could tell him stories about Jesus. Something of this he had learned from Mnason, the early disciple who lived a day's journey on the Jerusalem Road, but even more he picked up in the home of Philip.

So many people had visited Philip's home, and both he and the girls had been such

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eager listeners, that Dr. Luke found a perfect storehouse of material ready for his use.

Luke was particularly interested in what the young women told him. They had gathered certain stories of Jesus which never had appeared in print, and a number of them were about women.

Luke's Gospel uses the word "woman" forty-three times. Matthew and Mark in telling the same story use it only forty-nine times, barely more together than Luke alone.

But it is not merely the use of the word "woman" that marks Luke's Gospel as distinctly feminine. Its pages are filled with the figures of women, and the stories are told with a remarkable sympathy, and, one might almost say, from a woman's point of view. For instance, there are stories about the Virgin Mary, which Mark never so much as paid attention to and Matthew tells bluntly from a man's point of view, which Luke relates with marvelous delicacy and beyond all question from the woman's standpoint. These four daughters of Philip had almost certainly known the Virgin Mary before they left Jerusalem. They had heard the story from her own lips, not as a thing to be talked about in mixed assemblies, but as something which she herself confided to other women.

It is entirely possible that she taught those girls the entire Magnificat and that Dr. Luke learned it from them word for word as they remembered it. At any rate, it is Luke, and Luke only, who tells us the story. Mark merely mentions her name. Matthew tells us about her having a misunderstanding with Joseph, and finally how he decided not to put her away; but Luke alone tells us the sweet story of the Annunciation. Luke alone gives us a glimpse into the heart of that reverent maiden in the moment when she received the glad and awful message of the Child who was to be born. Luke alone reveals to us something of the sublimity of her self-surrender and the exaltation of her spirit when she knew that she was to be the mother of the Messiah.

It is Luke, and Luke only, who gives us a picture of the maiden Mary, the incidents of the Nativity as they relate to her, and the song as it broke from her lips.

It is Luke who tells us how Mary hastened away to visit her cousin, Elizabeth, to tell her her wonderful secret. It is Luke alone who tells us how the mother laid her child in the manger, and how the shepherds came to visit her, and how the angels sang.

It is Luke who tells us how she went to the Temple and carried with her no lamb, but only two turtle doves appointed for the poor; and how she met Simeon and Anna there and heard of the prophecy of the coming redemption through her son.

It is Luke alone who tells us how Mary searched around for the boy Jesus when he was lost on the occasion of their visit to Jerusalem, and how she kept all these things in her heart and pondered them.

Somehow, Luke got hold of Mary's story as Mary herself had confided it to her friends. None of the other evangelists got it; none of them came anywhere near getting it; none of them had the point of view which would have made it likely for them to have learned it, or understood it, or recorded it. It came through some woman, or group of women, to whom Mary herself had told it, and who in turn told it to Luke. And Luke learned it during the two years that he boarded in the house of Philip.

At the same time Luke learned about many other women associated with the Gospel story. The beautiful Elizabeth, to whom Mary turned first with her confidences; the holy prophetess Anna, who worshiped and prayed in the temple so long, assured that before she died she was to hold the infant Saviour in her arms.

It is Luke alone who tells us of that company of Galilee women who ministered to Jesus of their substance—that first Woman's Missionary Society of the early Church. It is Luke who tells us how they followed Jesus all the way to Jerusalem, and how they loved him to the end.

It is Luke alone who tells us of the visit of Jesus to the home of Mary and Martha at the time Martha fretted because Mary did not help her.

It is Luke alone who tells us of the widow of Nain, and how Jesus brought joy to her home in the restoration of her son.

It is Luke alone who tells us the parable of the importunate widow and the unjust judge.

It is Luke who tells us of the healing of the woman who touched the hem of Jesus' garment and who was made whole through her faith.

It is only Luke who tells us the story of the anointing of Jesus by the woman who had been a sinner at the feast in the house

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of Simon, the Pharisee. The other evangelists tell us how Mary, the sister of Lazarus, broke the alabaster box on Jesus' head; but only Luke tells us how a sinful woman, who had no alabaster box, emptied the tears of a broken heart upon his feet.

It is only Luke who tells us of the woman in one of Jesus' audiences who impulsively cried out that it would have been a glorious thing to have been his mother, "Blessed is the womb that bare thee, and the breasts that thou didst suck." It is a woman's tribute to motherhood in the recognition of the glory of Jesus and the honor which such a son must bring to his own mother.

It is Luke who tells us that when he was on his way to the cross a multitude of women of Jerusalem followed Jesus and mourned for him; indeed, there is an early version of the Gospel, of which we only have a fragment, in which it is said that the charge of the priest against Jesus included this, "that he stirred up the women and the children, and excited them with his false teachings," attracting them to himself by his own personality and their interest in his utterances.

No one can read the four Gospels, even superficially, without discovering the large feminine element in the story of Jesus as Luke tells it. There is nothing to be compared with it in the other three Gospels. And now an interesting question arises: Where and when and from whom did Luke gather this material?

Not in the years when he was wandering with Paul in Asia Minor and Macedonia. Paul did not know these stories and none of his intimate associates knew them—not in the years when he was living with Paul in Rome. The only time we know, in the recorded journeys of Luke, when it would have been easy and natural for him to learn these incidents, was during the two years when he was waiting for Paul's trial in Cæsarea.

From whom did he learn them? Not from the ordinary current of apostolic tradition. The analysis of the Gospel narratives is far from being complete, but so much progress at least has been made that we are able to determine with some approach to accuracy the sources of the narrative of Jesus as the synoptic Gospels record it, and we are reasonably sure that these stories as Luke learned them were not contained in the sources from which Matthew or Mark derived their narratives.

Some woman, or women, treasured these stories in their hearts and communicated them to Luke. They were women who had lived in Jerusalem, but it was not in Jerusalem that Luke learned them. These priceless narratives that preserved to us the woman's side of the Gospel story came to Luke through some women who had been in Jerusalem but were not then there, and who had close acquaintance with the traditions of Jesus as they were held by the very first company of faithful women who had known him and been near him, including his own mother.

Who were those women who learned these stories in Jerusalem and treasured them in their hearts and told them to Luke and so preserved them to us? Nobody knows to a certainty, and every one has as much right to guess as anybody else. It is only a conjecture, but it is a very interesting conjecture, and one supported by a good many interesting incidents, that Luke gathered the greater part, if not the whole, of this feminine element in his Gospel from those four Sunday-school teachers, the unmarried daughters of Philip.

Let this good thing, then, be recorded to the honor of deacons' daughters.

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THE SPECTATOR

THE Spectator once proposed to write an essay on the Irony of Bequests, featuring certain well-laid schemes of founders and benefactors which have gone more or less "agley." He had in mind the nice old lady who left a perpetual fund to provide warm underwear for the students of a theological seminary, and the unsympathetic jeers which regularly greet her thick, scratchy woolens when pressed upon her pecunious beneficiaries of to-day. He recalled, too, one "female seminary," founded for the express purpose of training wives for missionaries, whose modern graduates evince a settled coldness not only toward intending emissaries to the heathen but toward the genus theologus *in toto!*

Mrs. Spectator objects, however, that these chance miscarriages but prove the rule that a man may marvelously make his will to live after him, vigorous, operative, beneficent, through the lapse of centuries. Of course she is right. What is really notable is not the occasional thwarting but the normal perpetuity of the real purpose of bequests. Why, to take a frivolous illustration, there are the Biddenden Maids. Somewhere back in Norman times two Kentish spinsters—twins—left a sum to perpetuate their memory by the distribution at every Easter festival of quaint little cracker effigies to every soul who cared to ask. After nearly nine hundred years the little biscuit twins are annually baked, and annually the idle and the curious make pilgrimage to Biddenden to get them.

The Spectator supposes he may be permitted to drum a little on the pleasanter side of the kettle—to dwell upon the way in which, even in young America, where traditions are held cheap, certain lives have been caught in the amber of their own good deeds and bid fair to defy the centuries. A few weeks ago during Commencement week he was at Wheaton College, in the quaintly beautiful old New England town of Norton, Massachusetts. In a land not too tender toward what is old, Wheaton stands out in honorable relief. Neither the exhilaration of rapid expansion nor zeal for building modernly and building adequately has destroyed her perspective nor her reverence for former things. So completely has the quaint street frontage been preserved that, whirling through Norton by motor, in the deep shade of mighty elms, between Mrs. Wheaton's stately old homestead—now the President's house—and the dignified old seminary buildings across the way, you might well fancy Wheaton had stood still ever since the days of Mary Lyon, never suspecting the modern college campus opening out behind these quiet lawns.

True, the impression is partly illusion. The original school-house was so long ago replaced that Mary Lyon Hall, standing on the site, has had time to gather an air of respectable antiquity. And rambling old Metcalf represents a coalition of several small frame buildings of different dates. None the less, preserved among them is the veritable little house where Mary Lyon lived when she came to help found this elder sister to Mount Holyoke. The Spectator was charmed as he sauntered past the old-fashioned latticed porch of "Hebe door," past white Hebe herself, glistening demurely on the grass plot, bedewed by the spray from her own spouting cup. It was all so fragrant with the spirit of early Victorian culture in America, culture a little mannered, wholly innocent, but so beautifully earnest that for all our latter-day smartness we would bring it back if we could. It pleased him to see the old rooms running over with exuberant young life and to learn that here in venerable Metcalf, and not in the fine new dormitories beyond, is set the little heaven of Senior Corridor and Senior Steps. He liked the naming of the buildings each after some famous old teacher or principal—Lucy Larcom Hall, Craigin, Chapin, Emerson Hall, and others smacking of the early history of Wheaton. Most of all he liked to note the very real reverence in which these young girls who can never have seen her face hold the memory of Mrs. Wheaton—the blessed silver-haired Mrs. Wheaton of Alexander's touching portrait, a picture, by the way, which deserves to be classed with Whistler's portrait of his mother. No doubt the Spectator is old-fashioned. But reverence seems to him a quality which will bear a good deal of inculcating on the girlhood of this generation.

A guest at the President's house, the Spectator was lucky enough to see a ceremony

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not included in the public exercises of Commencement. It was Friday night when little whiffs of song began to blow about the campus and a little trail of colored lights, green and white, to flit across the wide lawns. "It's the seniors serenading," they told the Spectator. "They're saying good-by." Specter-like, in the moonlight, the little white company of lantern-bearers drifted from hall to hall, raising before each a full-throated chorus, now plaintive, now pranksome, now thrilling with real feeling that brought a lump into the Spectator's throat. Good-by to everybody and everything, from the lovely college pines whose deep shade fills in the background of the campus, to the highly efficient power-house which dispenses college light and college heat; from the President to the college chef, whose sense of humor was sorely taxed to take the joking in good part. Long after the last note had died away the Spectator sat musing under the vast elm which lords it over a romantic green hollow in mid-campus, listening to fresh voices ringing out from dormitory windows, and feeling, if the truth were told, immeasurably old. Old, but serenely appreciative of the beautiful scheme of things which keeps the old world fresh by a constantly recurring baptism of youth.

On Saturday morning, quite uninvited, the Spectator attended an impromptu gasoline party under the great elm, where a rainbow of diminutive satin slippers and a snaky tangle of long white gloves were drying in the sun. Incidentally he learned by what devoted efforts these daughters of Wheaton were striving to raise money to build a college chapel. "We've blacked boots, and made beds, and given a German play, and shampooed, and mended and cleaned gloves," they chorused, "and we've raised nearly three hundred dollars." It did seem to the Spectator a little like Sam Johnson's natives of the Hebrid Isles who picked up a precarious livelihood by taking in one another's washing! He wondered if it would not have been as direct if each girl had contributed the money outright. But there! he realizes he is intruding upon an inscrutable feminine mental process and he begs leave ingloriously to retreat.

Brilliant sunshine ushered in an ideal Baccalaureate Sunday. The Spectator fell in behind the black-coats of the faculty at the tail of the long white procession which wound its way from the campus down the shady street to the Congregational church. President Cole himself, an impressive figure in his doctor's robe, preached the sermon, which left the Spectator with a new sense of the man's power and the depth of his influence toward social service. A notable sermon and a notable occasion. Yet about the quiet vesper service on the campus, with the singing of the vested student choir, there was something so much more sacredly intimate that the Spectator could not wonder that the girls want an adequate chapel of their own and are willing to sacrifice logic itself to earn it.

It was a seminary Commencement, of course. Wheaton being too newly a college to have as yet finished candidates for a degree, though somewhat to her embarrassment, she has already the nucleus of three college classes starting toward the goal. The Spectator wonders how, when the college seniors arrive, they will find means to elaborate upon the traditional seminary closing. He is assured that he did not see the whole; yet he recalls a gay lawn party in the President's rose garden with exquisite æsthetic dancing by a student troupe; an entertainment in the "gym;" a clever Class Day programme with a concert in the evening and a brilliant President's reception to top off; alumnæ "doings;" final morning prayers ending in the ceremonious (and teary) departure of the seniors in mournful defile, chanting "Auld Lang Syne." All this before the real pageantry began.

The Spectator had forgotten how dazzlingly effective for purposes of color composition are ten-score white-gowned young girls under a June sky. To triumphal music the whole shimmering student body moved slowly across the campus to the hall, broke into two long lines—an avenue, living walls of sheer illuminate white—for the seniors, the faculty, and the orator to pass through. As President Cole and Dr. George A. Gordon in their mortarboards and academic gowns moved down the shining lane, the Spectator wished himself painter enough to analyze the play and counterplay of light.

The irony of bequests? Why, see! Transmogrified to suit a larger future, the will of Mrs. Wheaton lives and will live in the school

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she nursed into being seventy-eight years ago. She wanted the seminary to train great teachers, and it has done and will do so; but more than all else she wanted to see it developing great women, armed at all points for woman's distinctive part in life. Therefore the loyal old school, grown up to college stature, is fairly at grips with a big problem—how to maintain the true level of college work and at the same time vary in the interest of womanly requirements from the traditional line laid down for the training of men. As the Spectator talks with the heads of other colleges for women, he finds them watching the experiment at Wheaton with interest and with entire respect. But they seem in some terror for the traditions, somewhat in doubt whether, if Wheaton molds some of her courses (for students not looking toward the professions) so as to turn out women who shall be specialists in nothing but womanhood—in fact, all-round women—she may not transgress some shadowy bounds that separate the academic world from that of practical life.

The Spectator is sorely tempted to let out an impatient "Fudge!" What really do we want most here in America — academic fetishes, or daughters fitted for the really when-you-come-to-think-of-it quite varied and exacting demands of the position of general manager of a family? Wheaton is not proposing to train housewives, anyhow (although the Spectator is glad to learn that she does mean to give every girl enough of the principles of underlying home economics to get her mind working that way). She means to adapt every college course, so far as may be, to the peculiar demands of a woman's larger life. If that's not sense, the Spectator doesn't know sense when he sees it. Of course it's a large order and not to be filled in a jiffy. But he looks to see it triumphantly executed by some college, if not by Wheaton, before he passes from the stage.

THE NEW BOOKS

The Panama Canal: What It Is—What It Means. By John Barrett. Pan-American Union, Washington, D. C.

Mr. John Barrett is the Director-General of the Pan-American Union. He has just published a notable book on the Panama Canal. The descriptive portion occupies the first part of the volume. Then comes a discussion of such subjects as "The Great Latin-American Pacific Coast," "The Conquest of the Tropics," and "The Canal and World-wide Peace." The treatment reflects the experience of one who was United States Minister to Panama at the beginning of our work on the Canal, and who assisted in the diplomatic negotiations which established the first relations of the Government of Panama and that of the Canal Zone. Mr. Barrett has also been Minister to two other Latin-American countries, Argentina and Colombia, as well as delegate to the second Pan-American Conference in Mexico; in these and other positions he has had actual acquaintance with the countries and commerce affected by the Panama Canal. The chief countries to be affected are those of the Latin-American Pacific Coast line, nearly eight thousand miles long from the Californian-Mexican line to Cape Horn. The twelve countries bordering this coast will experience, in the decade following the opening of the Canal, says Mr. Barrett, a development rivaling the development of our own Pacific Coast which followed the completion of the transcontinental railways. As an indication of such development one may instance the fact that a steamer bound from New York to Guayaquil in Ecuador must steam 10,215 miles by way of the Straits of Magellan, whereas in going through the Canal it will steam only 2,810 miles. This is the most important saving of time in reaching any large port on the South American coast, but we may note that Valparaiso, the chief port of all, would be 3,747 miles nearer New York by way of Panama than by the present way of the Straits. The foreign trade of these countries is estimated at $740,000,000. It has increased over a hundred per cent during the last fifteen years. If, comments Mr. Barrett, the trade of these countries can reach this volume without the Canal, it should be doubled within ten years after the Canal is open. More than this, the Latin-American countries which have no Pacific seaboard will each feel the extent of the Canal's quickening influence more or less. Last year the foreign commerce of the twenty Latin-American countries reached approximately $2,500,000,000. Our share in this trade was about thirty per cent. But, following the opening of the Canal, it should grow to at least half of the total. Mr. Barrett emphasizes other things besides trade. He explains that, while the Panama Canal may mean many great things, none may be greater than the effect of its example in showing to the world how tropical countries can be made

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healthful. In Central America, Colombia, Venezuela, the Guianas, Ecuador, Peru, and Brazil are vast unused jungle areas. Already the Government of Ecuador has requested Colonel Gorgas, "the health wizard of the Isthmus," to go to Guayaquil and show how yellow fever may be killed off. Finally, in these days of much peace discussion, one should think of the Canal's significance in that connection. As a nation's military or naval advantage may be a powerful influence for peace, the Canal's meaning is easily appreciated. By being able to move our fleets rapidly from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, or *vice versa*, we gain an extraordinary advantage. This, as Mr. Barrett rightly believes, should reduce the possibilities of our being engaged in war by foreign countries.

American Patriotism and Other Social Studies. By Hugo Münsterberg. Moffat, Yard & Co., New York. $1.50.

Professor Münsterberg's views on American patriotism may seem somewhat trite. But the book gives us his opinions on other subjects also, for it is of the "patchwork" kind in being a collection of Dr. Münsterberg's essays and addresses on various topics. Whatever this critic has to say about education, for instance, is awaited with interest by a very wide audience, and the chapters in this volume on co-education, on educational unrest, and on "The Germans at School" should be noted. Speaking of Germans, the book also contains chapters on "The Germany of To-Day" and "The German Women." In reading the latter chapter one is impressed by the fact that the demand for equal suffrage in Germany has remained in the background:

> Those elements which give to the suffrage movement in America its greatest strength, the desire for the purification of politics and for the elimination of corruption and graft, and, on the other hand, the need of women in the Legislature in order to secure industrial legislation favorable to women—are both inapplicable and negligible for the German situation. The women themselves feel that their suffrage would simply duplicate the number of votes, without changing anything in the character of the parties or of the Legislature.

In connection with woman's work, the chapter on "The Household Sciences" is of interest. The author calls attention to the present waste of means, strength, time, and health. He says:

> It is claimed that nearly ten billion dollars are spent annually in the United States by women for household maintenance; yet it is spent without that deeper knowledge of the material, its sources, its effects, its characteristics, which would be demanded in any other large economic transactions. . . . The waste of national resources through the public recklessness toward the forests and the mines has finally aroused the conscience of the whole land; the economic waste of the families through woman's lack of deeper understanding of household sciences is still more appalling.

The title of another chapter, "Psychology and the Navy," would alone induce reading. As psychologists have helped physicians in showing the fundamental rôle which the mind plays in health and disease, so it may help the commander of a ship in shaping the plans of a battle. Professor Münsterberg acutely points out the fact that certain elements of exact psychology entered the naval service recently in the study of color-blindness, and then proceeds to show, among other things, the psychological differences in the mental imagery of men and in their ability to keep a faithful memory. He thus calls attention to the "steamyachtsman danger:"

> The steamyachtsman loves the ship and its handling, enjoys the life on the water, is deeply interested in all naval movements, and yet the whole setting of his mind is fundamentally wrong, for the officer who has to prepare himself and his men for the heroic work in the crisis . . . There are not a few who think that this difference alone was the real reason for the victory of the Japanese navy, in which such a steamyachtsman element does not exist, over the Russian navy, in which it is said to be widespread. But the social psychologist cannot overlook a still more dangerous rock. . . . The whole civilized world is to-day filled not only with the old vague wish for peace, but with a more modern conviction that means can be found to secure peace . . . It is much more dangerous to the inner unity of the officer's mind than a mere appeal to comfort and selfishness. The mind of the warrior . . . must grasp the fundamental rôle of war in the history of mankind, . . . as the great educator to a spirit of sacrifice and duty. As soon as he has . . . chosen to serve the nation for its military work, no argument against war ought to interfere with the unified setting of his loyal mind.

Czar Ferdinand and His People. By John Macdonald. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. $4.

It would be superfluous to point out the extreme timeliness of this book. Since it was written, the extraordinary change in the relation of the Balkan peoples to one another, and the new crisis which has placed "triumphant Bulgaria" in a precarious situation, have occupied the attention of the whole world. Mr. Macdonald, whose well-known book on "Turkey and the Eastern Question" has proved his qualifications to deal with the vexed and intricate problems of the Near East, precedes his careful study of Ferdinand's personality and of his reign by a brief but welcome and well-balanced history of Bulgaria itself. His estimate of the King's ability and activity is high. He believes that the King will be "the *Chief Artificer* of a new Slavic Power, whose mission is intellectual, moral, and economic progress through peace," and he laments the symptoms of a revival of race hatreds and antagonisms between the Serbs and the Bulgars which were evident as he closed his book. Unhappily, those symptoms have resulted in a fierce struggle, the end of which is not even yet apparent. We cordially commend Mr. Macdonald's volume to all who would acquire that knowledge of modern Bulgaria which is essential to anything like a complete understanding of the present situation.

Malayan Monochromes. By Sir Hugh Clifford. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $1.50.

A group of little sketches and stories of the Malay Peninsula, with Oriental color and atmos-

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phere. The author has been influenced in certain ways by Kipling, but he has his own point of view and combines close knowledge of the little-known Malayan with considerable charm in narrative.

Lanagan, Amateur Detective. By Edward H. Hurlbut. The Sturgis & Walton Company, New York. $1.25.

A very short story is better adapted than a long one to the detective theme. The mystery inevitably becomes too complicated in the long story for credence. "Lanagan" contains ten short detective stories, not as skillfully devised as those of Conan Doyle, not as curiously original as those which Chesterton is contributing to some of the magazines, but more credible than either of those series. There is really, however, no reason why the author should have made Jack Lanagan so disagreeable in his personality and habits, or Norton quite so dull.

Great Cases of Famous Detectives. By George Barton. The John C. Winston Company, Philadelphia. 75c.

This volume contains a score of short, true stories of famous and curious exploits by many of the great detectives in Europe and America. The author has adopted the form of fiction.

Lady and the Pirate (The). By Emerson Hough. The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis. $1.25.

This is a bit of pure phantasy and frolic. A serious but lonely and love-forsaken capitalist begins to play pirate with two romantic boys. On a sudden impulse he extends the scope of his pirate voyage to a chase down the Mississippi River after his own steam yacht, which has been hired by his rival and contains the object of his own devotion. He captures the yacht and the girl, leaving the unfortunate rival stranded somewhere on the river. How the author gets the hero out of the adventure need not be told here. The story exactly answers the idea of a "summer" book—that is, it is light, amusing, and irresponsible. Where it fails is when the author attempts to weld the fantastic and romantic to the realities of actual modern life.

Discovering "Evelina." By F. Frankfort Moore. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $1.25.

This story is in a way a companion volume to Mr. Moore's well-known romance, "The Jessamy Bride." It tells again in fiction-form the always interesting story of Fanny Burney, her secret authorship, her patronage by the great Dr. Johnson, and her far from cheerful experiences at court.

Problem of Christianity (The). By Josiah Royce. 2 vols. The Macmillan Company, New York. $3.50.

Dr. Royce's interpretation of Christianity will be read with interest by all students of the religious problems of our time, as of all times. In the emphasis which he lays on the social or community conception of Christianity we agree with him. In his treatment of the Kingdom of God and the Christian Church as synonyms, and in his apparent belief that we can get a clearer understanding of the Christian teaching of the primitive churches than we can of the spirit and teachings of Jesus of Nazareth, that the Church rather than Jesus Christ is the founder of Christianity, we entirely disagree with him. The book is worth careful study, especially by the ministry of to-day.

James S. Wadsworth of Geneseo, Brevet and Major-General of the United States Volunteers. By Henry Greenleaf Pearson. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $4.

This is a very beautiful specimen of book-making and an interesting story of the life of an important man of the secondary rank in an important crisis of American history; by reason of its size, necessarily of chief value to students of American history and to special friends and acquaintances of the Wadsworth family.

History of the People of the United States (A). By John Bach McMaster. Vol. VIII. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $2.50.

The eighth volume of this work brings the history down to the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln, and covers with characteristic detail the incidents leading up to and immediately preceding the Civil War.

Story of California (The). By Henry K. Norton. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. $1.50.

A brief, clear review of the history of California from the earliest days to the present. It will be of interest to many who are planning to visit California in 1915, and should know something about the State, its history, and its people.

Mexico To-Day: Social, Political, and Religious Conditions. By George B. Winton. Missionary Education Movement of the United States and Canada, New York. 50c.

A compact volume of information about Mexican history and the social, political, and religious conditions in Mexico to-day, with emphasis, as is not unnatural, on the missionary interests and the attempt to carry on a Protestant movement in Mexico. A bibliography which includes magazine articles as well as books will be of value to those interested in the general subject.

A Chain of Prayer Across the Ages: Forty Centuries of Prayer, 2,000 B.C.–A.D. 1912. Compiled and Arranged for Daily Use by Selina Fitzherbert Fox, M.D., B.S. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.

We welcome this volume of devotion, both because it will help to answer the cry of the devout but stammering soul, "Teach us how to pray," and because it illustrates and enforces the truth that there has been a spirit of devotion running through the centuries. It would have been still more effective for both purposes if the prayers of such nonconformists as Henry Ward Beecher, Theodore Parker, and Robert Louis Stevenson had been included in the collection.

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THE READER'S VIEW

"POPULAR CONTROL OF NATIONAL WEALTH:" A PROTEST

It was a wise saying that the shoemaker should stick to his last, and by the same token the matchmaker might well stick to his trade. At least that is what most well-informed persons will think after reading the article on "Popular Control of National Wealth" in The Outlook of July 19.

In his indictment of the American railway system Mr. Barber says: "In the United States in 1909, of 891,472,425 passengers carried, 253 were killed, while foreign roads showed: France, 491,936,940 carried, 8 killed; Great Britain, 1,265,080,761 carried, 94 killed; Germany, 1,469,978,000 carried, 121 killed; Belgium, 193,869,662 carried, 11 killed." I have omitted the injured because there is no common definition of an injury.

In this statement Mr. Barber ignores several well-known conditions that vitiate all his comparisons. In France the returns include only passengers killed in train accidents. In the other countries all accidents are included. For instance, only 102 passengers were killed in the United States in 1909 in train accidents, and only one passenger of the 94 killed on British roads that year was in a train accident, and only 25 out of the 121 in Germany.

Moreover, the average passenger journey and consequent risk in the United States in 1909 was 33 miles against 20 in France, 8 in Great Britain, 14 in Germany, and 15 in Belgium. Besides, there are almost three times more miles of track to guard in the United States than in all four of the other countries named, and these miles carry double the freight traffic of all Europe. More than half our toll of fatalities to passengers is due to this preponderance of our freight traffic.

The purpose of Mr. Barber's statistics was revealed in his exclamation, "And don't overlook the fact that the least danger is with the government-owned roads." It is to be hoped that no one will overlook the fact, which is directly the reverse of Mr. Barber's conclusion, as the following European figures show:

1909.	Passenger Journeys.	Killed in Train Accidents.
Great Britain (private).....	1,717,850,260	1
France (State).....	491,936,930	8
Germany (State).....	469,978,000	25
Belgium (State).....	193,069,662	11

The figures for Great Britain include season ticket journeys, conveniently omitted from Mr. Barber's statement, and the Belgian fatalities are inclusive of all accidents.

In passing it may be asked, Why did Mr. Barber select the year 1909 for his comparisons? Was it because the fatalities to passengers in France in 1910 mounted up to 71, of which 66 were on State railways and only 5 on companies' lines, operating more than double the mileage, or because in 1908 the Belgian fatalities ran up to 48 on a State mileage of 4,283 miles?

So far as comparable statistics go, there is little to choose between the safety of passengers on the privately operated railways of Great Britain and the government owned and operated roads of Germany. In both countries staff discipline produces splendid results. In France, on the contrary, incompetent political management and lax discipline on the State roads have produced their inevitable results in a series of disasters without parallel in the annals of European roads. Here is what the London "Railway Gazette" of July 11 last says of the roads of which Mr. Barber boasts:

> The worst record in Europe is that of the French State railways. In proportion to the number of passengers carried one mile they killed almost four times as many passengers as the railways of any other leading country of Europe, and three times as many as the railways of Canada or the United States. Nor was their record in the year for which figures are given exceptional. The big railway accidents which have occurred in France for the last five years have been on the State systems, three on the old State systems and three on the old Western.

Mr. Barber makes bold to assert that American "railway managers have flagrantly ignored the laws requiring the adoption of safeguards in equipment," in the face of the admitted fact that in adoption of safety appliances American railways are the best equipped in the world.

Mr. Barber next turns to the "invisible burden" of railway rates upon the people of the United States. He figures this to be $150 a family by the simple method of dividing the gross earnings of the railways by one-fifth of the population. "Of course," he admits, "not every family is hit as hard as this."

Now the cost of transportation is neither invisible nor a burden. There is nothing invisible about the $657,000,000 paid in passenger fares. Every person who contributes to it does so openly and voluntarily for a service which he desires for his business or his pleasure. In 1912 it represented the payment of 1.985 cents per mile for 33,034,995,806 passengers carried one mile. The burden was on the railways because of the accepted fact that it cost them more to perform this service than they got for it.

Neither was there anything "invisible" about the 1,818,232,193 tons of freight carried an average of 140 miles, at an average of 7.43 mills per ton-mile—a rate about one-half less than that charged by the State roads of Europe, of which Mr. Barber is so enamored.

The writer does not tell how $66 of his $150 "invisible burden" is paid out directly to the employees of the railways, $39 is paid for material, coal, and supplies, $6 for taxes, leaving $39

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to pay interest on $850, which is about the capital invested per family in American railways, leaving no surplus to provide for improvements and betterments called for by a growing community. All of these essentials are "invisible" to Mr. Barber, who sees only a "railway capitalization of nineteen billion dollars, half of which is water."

Now, according to the Inter-State Commerce Commission, the investment in American railways in 1912 was $15,895,657,969, which is more than their net capitalization, after deducting their intercorporate holdings. The capital account of American railways in 1912 stood approximately as follows:

Total operating and non-operating roads	$19,534,750,802
Less stock and bonds owned by operating roads	5,037,442,484
Net capitalization	$14,497,308,318
Net capitalization per mile of line	63,200

I have used the word "approximately" above because the gross capitalization reported by the Commission covers only 240,238 miles of operated line, including 10,824 used under trackage rights, thus reducing the divisor to 329,414 miles of line covered by the investment.

Accepting the $63,200 as the net capital cost per mile of American railways, how does it compare with the capital cost of the government-owned railways which Mr. Barber holds up as the model for our salvation?

According to the latest official returns the figures for the three countries he names and the rates per ton-mile are as follows:

	Capitalization Per Mile.	Average Receipts Per Ton-Mile, Mills.
Germany—1911	$114,110	14.2
France—1910	144,093	13.6
Belgium—1910	187,787	11.7

The application of these figures lies in their contrast to the $63,200 per mile of line and 7.43 mills per ton-mile for American railways.

Whether it would be better for the happiness and prosperity of the American people that their railways should be taken over and operated by the Government at Washington is a question upon which intelligent opinions may honestly differ. But the wise solution of that problem will not be helped by the misrepresentation of conditions and the wholesale denunciation of political and industrial officials.

In the United States, as Commissioner Prouty has said, we are trying the experiment of regulating an indispensable monopoly by a Government commission. During twenty-five years the Commission has reformed many of the abuses that rendered its appointment necessary. It has practically passed through the corrective period and to-day faces questions of constructive policy that shall insure adequate and efficient transportation service for a population that will soon pass the hundred million. It needs the light that comes from a multitude of intelligent and unprejudiced counselors. The man who attempts a general indictment of his fellow-countrymen is scarcely one to be called in council when momentous questions are to be discussed—and no one will deny that the transportation problem is one of the most momentous questions confronting the people of the United States to-day, and it will remain with us for many to-morrows.

SLASON THOMPSON.
Bureau of Railway Statistics, Chicago, Illinois.

[We print Mr. Thompson's criticism of Mr. Barber's article as an informative contribution to the general discussion. We have already said, in commenting on the article to which Mr. Thompson objects, that The Outlook believes in *Government-regulated railways* rather than *Government-owned railways* for this country at this time. It should be remembered, however, that it is just such articles as Mr. Barber's and just such men as he that have been of great value in the past in arousing public opinion on the general problem. If ten years ago the country had left the problem to the railway managers, we should never have had the Hepburn Railway Rate Law, the present Inter-State Commerce Commission, and the benefits of that efficient Government regulation to which Mr. Thompson is now appealing as superior to the advantages claimed for Government ownership. It is only fair to add that a large number of letters have been received by Mr. Barber and The Outlook expressing warm approval of the spirit and purport of this article.—THE EDITORS.]

A STORY OF PHILLIPS BROOKS

On reading in The Outlook the letters about "Who Broke the Window?" I was reminded of something that happened in my first year at the old "Boston Latin School." As I look back over the long intervening time I can distinctly see a well-remembered boy who sat next to me in the class which I entered in 1846. He had a winning face, with handsome and large dark eyes and a smiling mouth. He was very tall for his years, with a slight body, but with very long legs and arms. His name was Phillips Brooks. He was full of fun and friendly good nature, but with plentiful pluck and serious courage (whenever there was call for it).

The "happening" referred to occurred on a clear and cold "Boston-Winter" day, when the skating and coasting on "The Common" were fine and attractive. As was then frequently arranged for such conditions, a "long session" was ordered at the school, and, with a short recess at 12 o'clock, the session was continued until 2 P.M., when we were to be dismissed for the day. As the boys were standing about the great hot furnace register, thinking how fine a thing it would be to get out on the "Frog Pond" with our skates, or on "the Mall" with our sleds, instead of staying in without luncheon

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until 2 P.M., one of us suggested that some one else should put some of the old-fashioned india-rubber (of which every boy had a big black piece in his desk) down into the roasting hot register, so that the atmosphere of the room should become so intolerable that we would be dismissed for the day at once. I can see Brooks's face light up at the thought, and then, with his characteristic prompt pluck, he threw his big black "chunk" of rubber down into the furnace.

In a few minutes the expected result that the air of the room would be thick and unbearable with the smoke and smell of the burning rubber arrived. But—we were *not* dismissed as we hoped. We were all called to order by Mr. Davenport, the master (or "Jamblicus," as we used to call him). He probably had some reason to suspect the cause of the smoke, and he ordered windows to be opened wide, and the cold came in on our heads and backs as the smoke went out, and then came the investigation by "Jamblicus." He surveyed the class; then looked fixedly at Brooks, perhaps for the reason that he saw some of the other boys looking at him, and he sharply said: "Brooks! do you know who put the india-rubber down the furnace?" I could see in Brooks's eye a promise of fun coming as his face became hard with a high color in his cheeks, his teeth hard set, his arms tightly folded, and his whole expression determined as he said, "Yes, sir; I do." "Who was it?" said "Jamblicus." In a slow, deliberate way, Brooks answered, "I cannot tell."

The other scholars were intensely interested to see how the thing would result. The discipline at the old Latin School was very exacting and severe, and was enforced often by means of the ferule which each master had on his desk. The master showed his amazement at this first case of plain disobedience, and went to his desk to procure his ferule. Returning with it in his hand, he looked angrily at Brooks and said: "Do you disobey my command to you to tell me who put the india-rubber down the furnace?" He threateningly shook the ferule in his hand. Brooks's expression showed to the master a willingness to die rather than betray the culprit, while to his classmates there was evident in his eye his full sense of the fun underlying the situation. His *gaudium certaminis* was plain to us as he said again, "I can *not* tell."

The master was nonplused by this continued resistance, and sent for Mr. Dixwell, the head master of the school. He entered the room with his customary dignity. Brooks, in answer to *his* question, gave the same refusal to name the guilty one. Then we saw Brooks coming forward under orders and then holding out his hand with his wrist in the grasp of Mr. Dixwell. Then the ferule was raised high and held poised for a moment to give Brooks an opportunity to "change his mind" and name the boy and escape the ferule, but Brooks's face showed no change and down came the ferule hard, then again raised and brought down four times on Brooks's palm. There was no cry or cringe from Brooks, but there was a more determined look on his face, which bore a triumphant expression as he returned to his seat with his swollen, discolored hand. The name of the culprit was not given out, although I think Mr. Dixwell's experienced mind had been convinced before the ferule was applied. The boys spent the remaining hours of the session trying or pretending to study, and admiring the pluck of Brooks and sympathizing with his sore hand.

It was not far from fifty years afterward that I told Bishop Brooks that I remembered an act of his at school which should have been an inspiration of courage to all the class; and in answer to his question I recounted the story fully to him. After a moment's reflection his face lighted up, and he laughed as he said: "Why, I am remembering it. I am very glad that I can recall the whole occurrence. It is strange how old experiences are often covered by later ones like the under pictures of a palimpsest. It is very interesting to see them again." ALBERT M. BIGELOW.

Fitchburg, Massachusetts.

LINCOLN AND MARSHALL

A very interesting article by Mr. Jesse W. Weik on Lincoln's Gettysburg Address, published in The Outlook of July 12, throws some light on the question whence Mr. Lincoln obtained the phrase "government of the people, by the people, for the people." From what Mr. Weik writes, he no doubt read it in Mr. Theodore Parker's speeches referred to in that article. Mr. Weik seems to be in doubt who was the original author of that phrase. He states that it is said that Daniel Webster and James Douglas, a Scotchman, made use of it before Parker, and also George Thompson, the English reformer.

The earliest use of this phrase that I have been able to find was by Chief Justice Marshall in 1819, when he delivered the opinion of the Supreme Court in the great case of McCulloch vs. Maryland, 4 Wheaton, 316. On page 405 of that volume Justice Marshall said:

"The government of the Union, then, is emphatically and truly a government of the people. In form and in substance it emanates from them. Its powers are granted by them, and are to be exercised directly on them and for their benefit."

As Lincoln was a great student of Constitutional law, and especially a great admirer of Chief Justice Marshall, he must, of course, have been familiar with this important decision, but whether this phrase impressed him at the time or only when he read Theodore Parker's ad-

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dresses, no one can tell. Whether Daniel Webster, who was of counsel in that case, used that phrase in his oral argument it is now impossible to ascertain. In the printed briefs which he filed nothing like it is found.

JACOB TRIEBER.

Little Rock, Arkansas.

ANOTHER VIEW

May I send a little screed against the conclusions of the sensitive reader who is quoted by the Spectator of The Outlook's issue of July 12 as classing Tolstoy, Meredith, Zola, and others, as men who have written books for the hard-hearted?

Can it be proven that those human folks who have closed their eyes to the heartbreaking side of our mottled human existence are, after all, the most cheery and constructive helpers of the race?

Of course all wholesome minds recognize and condemn mere morbidity, but the ordeal of Richard Feverel, the distress of Anna Karénina, the agonies of Les Misérables, and the pathetic patience of Père Goriot, "with all their kith and kin," have taught our slowly developing civilization such precious lessons in general ethics, in high moral values, that, surely, they are as important, as necessary to the ultimate health of humanity, as any frank and courageous surgical operation for dangerous and diseased physical conditions.

The man or woman who reads only for pleasure will of necessity adopt the company of the lesser folk in literature. The masters, every one, have had greater business in hand.

"The old Greek tragedies we read with a certain sense of aloofness." Why? Because *their* ills are cured. The tragedies of the Feverels, the Karéninas, the Tesses, and the Fantines are still immediately at hand, and the shocked revolt of our modern minds is, perhaps, the most helpful symptom our overcoddled intelligence has as yet displayed.

Is it not quite possible quietly to face all the hideous terrors that nest and nurse in the heart of humankind, but still keep sound and cheery through the inevitable presence of the fundamental sanity of human living in every age?

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. E. C.

SING SING: A SUGGESTION

Referring to Governor Sulzer's recommendation of a large appropriation for the construction of a new prison to replace the present horror at Sing Sing, why not reduce the cost by utilizing the convicts in erecting the new structure? Owing to inadequate shop room, most of the men in the prison now spend their days in idleness. It is this, together with the overcrowding in the antiquated cells, which is the main cause of the revolting conditions recently brought to light.

It seems entirely unnecessary to keep the men cooped up in idleness pending the putting up of the new buildings by some private contractor. Let the State do the construction work with the men in the prison.

That it is perfectly feasible to do construction work with convict labor has been proved in a score of instances. The most conspicuous case is that of the great new penitentiary at Leavenworth, regarded as one of the best prison structures in the world.

There might be some objection to this plan on the part of interested building contractors, but probably none from organized labor. Mr. John P. Frey, of the "Iron Moulders' Journal," who speaks with authority on the trade union attitude in the convict labor question, recently said: "It is not the work of the convicts as producers which meets with trade union opposition, nor is it that by working they may keep some free men idle. It is, instead, the methods by which prison labor, when performed for the benefit of private contractors, places the product of the convicts' labor on the market, and thereby forces reductions in wages of large numbers of free workmen, thereby lowering their standard of living."

The utilization of prisoners in the construction of public buildings is in strict accordance with the spirit of our constitutional as well as our statutory provisions on the subject.

New York City. MAXWELL M. GEFFEN.

KING SETS OR KING'S X?

The Spectator's reference to "King sets" in the article on the Sandusky River of July 5 was so passing an allusion—a temporary footbridge to the place to which he was going—that he seems to have treated it incorrectly as well as superficially. Various readers have hastened to set him right, however, for which he is grateful. King's X (or Ex) is said to be the right term. He furnishes further proof to the King's X theory in the recollection that when he used to shout the phrase he crossed his first and second fingers and held them high in air.

Dr. Johnson replied to a lady's question why he defined "pastern" as the knee of a horse, "Stark ignorance, Madame." And Voltaire, who had particular antipathy to Habakkuk, when taken to task for attributing to that prophet an act of which he was innocent, replied, "Well, that's all one; Habakkuk was capable of it." The Spectator still believes that the King when hard pressed was quite capable of "sitting," even in faulty grammar! Thus the Spectator smilingly asks absolution.—THE SPECTATOR.

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MANY INVENTIONS

THE TERRORS OF THE GRADE CROSSING

Despite agitation and legislation this country makes little progress in abandoning its discreditable backwardness in saving human life at railway crossings. Advances have been and are being made, but very slowly. This is partly because of the reluctance of railways to spend the enormous sums required to do away with grade crossings out and out, partly because public agitation is sporadic, and not persistent enough. The best policy of good railways is, even from the point of view of cost and convenience, in favor of doing away with grade crossings; they entail danger, delay, and damage suits. But many railway men insist that State and town should join in the cost, and it is often difficult to get a fair basis of action. Meanwhile, even in New York City itself, the condition is astonishingly bad. Mr. McCall, of the New York Public Service Commission, has lately issued a statement which includes an appeal for an appropriation of $1,100,000 by New York State to aid in abolishing grade crossings in New York City. The "Scientific American" summarizes as follows: "The appeal of the Commission is accompanied by an illuminating report upon present conditions, in which it is stated that on the Long Island Railroad system alone there are 697 crossings at grade, of which less than half, we learn to our astonishment, are protected by gates, flagmen, or even alarm bells. In Greater New York alone there are 477 grade crossings which are designated as dangerous. It is noted that in Brooklyn between Norwood Avenue and Jamaica there are from 210 to 332 train movements daily over the crossings at each street, and that at one of these an average of 423 school children cross the tracks four times each day. Again, an investigation of Railroad Avenue in Brooklyn showed that in an hour and a half 453 persons went over a crossing, over which 11 local trains and 25 express trains passed during the same period. In the four years, 1908 to 1912, 100 persons were killed at crossings within the limits of New York, and 150 were injured."

A NEW EXPLOSIVE

Trotol is the name given to a new explosive for which it is claimed that it is the safest high explosive known. Its formula was worked out by Lieutenant Harold C. Woodward, an officer in the New York National Guard. He proposes, as reported, to present his discovery without reward to the United States Government. The following account of Lieutenant Woodward's invention is from the columns of the New York "Sun:"

Three years ago a brother [of Lieutenant Woodward] came across an old volume that had been presented to German officials at the time of the Franco-Prussian War. In the book were 2,000 formulas for high explosives, mainly anonymous. The Germans had simply shelved the book, perhaps discouraged by the number of recipes and the impossibility of testing them all.

Woodward tried five formulas at random, and found them all either worthless or inferior to explosives now in use. He tried a sixth at random and found it extraordinarily safe and good but rather weak as compared with the best dynamite. But from it he developed trotol.

Trotol can be exploded only by fulminate of mercury, the substance used to explode dynamite. It cannot be set off by any shock, however great. In a test at Fort Wadsworth trotol was packed into a twelve-inch shell and the shell was fired at armor plate 1,000 yards away. The shell struck the armor plate while going at a rate of 2,750 feet a second, but the trotol inside remained unexploded in spite of the terrific concussion.

Six ounces of trotol, it is said, will do the work of twelve ounces of dynamite. Dynamite deteriorates in water or on the water and under certain atmospheric conditions. Trotol can be soaked in water for years and be as good as ever. It looks like wet brown sugar and is made up in sticks like dynamite. Trotol can be carried wet or dry, and the fulminate of mercury, which must be kept yards away from dynamite lest a premature explosion result, may come as close as six inches to trotol without danger. Like dynamite, trotol cannot be exploded by ignition.

SUPERHEATED STEAM

The New York, New Haven, and Hartford Railroad has decided to equip all of its locomotives with the superheater device. The locomotives will be overhauled at the rate of five a month. The work all told will cost in the neighborhood of $1,000,000. The use of superheated steam in locomotives is a development practically of the last few years. Superheated steam is steam having extra heat, part of which may be lost without causing condensation. While it long ago was recognized that the use of superheated steam would mean a great saving in the cost of maintenance of locomotives, it is only within a few years that the mechanism has been so perfected that it could be called commercially successful. The fifty new Pacific type locomotives just acquired by the New Haven and known as the 1,300 series are all superheaters. About 350 locomotives in all will

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be equipped with this device. The large outlay required by this work is justified by the fact that while the hauling capacity of a locomotive is increased about 20 per cent, there is at the same time a saving effected of 20 per cent in coal and 25 per cent in water.

TREES AND SAND

An agricultural colony in Palestine has just applied to the United States Forest Service for help in planting trees, to bind the drifting sands of the Mediterranean. The colony is near Jaffa, or Yafa, the ancient Joppa of the Bible, and there is being developed in connection with it a seaside resort, with hotel, villas, bath-houses, and gardens. The experts of the service point out that the reclamation of sand dunes is not a serious problem in the eastern United States because the prevailing winds are from the land, and the sand is blown into the sea. On the west coast the situation is more serious. The most notable example of reclaimed sand areas there is furnished by Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, where grasses, acacias, and, later, trees and shrubs, have converted sand wastes into pleasure-grounds of great beauty. The attention of the Palestine colony is called to the wonderful reclamation of the Landes, France, where a wealth-producing forest of maritime pine—the source of the French turpentine—has been grown to take the place of shifting dunes.

A NEW TELESCOPE

In the course of a recent letter Professor H. H. Turner, of the University Observatory at Oxford, made the interesting announcement that the Astronomer Royal of Scotland, Professor Sampson, had recently worked out a totally new idea for the construction of large reflecting telescopes. Hitherto it has been possible in these instruments to obtain clear images only over a small area near the axis. If Professor Sampson's scheme works out in practice as it should, this small area of good images will be greatly enlarged. There is every prospect, therefore, comments Mr. V. J. Youmans in the New York "Evening Post," that the building of these great heavenly magnifying glasses will be entirely revolutionized in the near future. "There is this prospect—that is, if some rich man or scientific institution can be induced to provide the funds necessary to test Professor Sampson's plan. It was with the purpose of calling this opportunity for a scientific speculation to public attention that Professor Turner made his announcement. It can hardly be doubted that some one will make the investment both promptly and generously."

LONGEST FENCE IN THE WORLD

There is in Western Australia a fence, said to be the longest in the world. It was made necessary, says an exchange, by the devastating tendencies of rabbits. The fence extends from the temperate regions into the tropics. It is twelve hundred miles long, and, except for gates, has no breaks.

The fence is divided into sections, each of which is under the control of an inspector. Boundary riders constantly traverse the barrier to see that it is in good condition and able to prevent any possible inroads of rabbits.

THE MARVELS OF THE SPECTROSCOPE

One of the most fascinating branches of modern science is that known as spectroscopy. It has, among other things, given us a knowledge of the chemical constitution of the distant heavenly bodies, and thrown light on many other puzzling astronomic problems. Since the discovery by Stokes—while he was Faraday's assistant—that the spectrum of the electric light could be enormously extended at the violet end by the substitution of quartz for ordinary glass in the prisms and lenses, a vast new department of spectroscopy has been uncovered. And in this field the organic chemist has been particularly active.

In a recent address before the Royal Institution, Dr. J. J. Dobbie told a most interesting story of this fifty years' development. He particularly dwelt upon the utility of these absorption spectra in studying those curious organic compounds which, with the same chemical formulæ, differ markedly in properties, and sometimes in appearance. When chemical analysis fails to show any difference between them, despite the obvious fact that they are different, the spectroscope steps in, and exhibits two separate and distinct spectra—that is, it does in all but one particular case.—*Evening Post, New York.*

A NOVEL ELECTRICAL CLOCK

Daniel Drawbaugh, a pioneer electrical inventor, whose activities especially in telephone lines are well known, in the late sixties built a clock which is now running at Carlisle, Pa., in the office of his son, Charles H. Drawbaugh. The clock has continued to operate since 1870, except when being moved from place to place, and operates without winding. The pendulum, weighing forty-five pounds, is operated by an ordinary electro-magnet and a permanent magnet armature, the current in the electro-magnet being reversed as it passes the armature. The battery consists of a plate of copper and another plate of iron, which are buried in the earth. These plates give a small electro-motive force, and enough current to keep the pendulum swinging. A peculiar feature of the clock is the compensated pendulum, which, instead of being in the conventional "gridiron" form, comprises a pair of brass rods and a pair of steel rods, which connect with each other and with the pendulum bob by means of two short levers, so that the bob of the pendulum will be lifted to just the extent the pendulum lengthens by expansion. It is expected to run one hundred years before needing renewal of any parts.—*Scientific American.*

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BY THE WAY

Charles F. Marvin, of Ohio, has been appointed Chief of the Weather Bureau. Professor Marvin (Mr. Marvin once held a chair in the Ohio State University) is said to have designed and perfected much of the important meteorological apparatus now in use at the Weather Bureau, with which department he has been connected since 1891.

The Commission of Fine Arts proposes to beautify the Panama Canal by the erection of monuments at appropriate places and of arches at the entrance and termination of the Canal. At present, the Commission say, the Canal, "like the Pyramids, is impressive only because of its scale and its simplicity."

The United States Steel Company's net earnings for the last quarter were over $41,000,000—the best showing it has made since 1907. The figures are gratifying not alone to the company's stockholders, but to business men generally as showing good conditions in a basic industry.

A generation ago the buffalo passed from the scene, and now the papers announce the passing of "Buffalo Bill," the great exterminator of the buffaloes. The bankruptcy of the Wild West show, which Buffalo Bill (W. F. Cody) had managed successfully for many years, is said to have been due in part to the competition of the "movies."

"She was a large, prosperous-looking woman, with a heavy gold watch-chain looped across a wide expanse of white waistcoat." This, says the New York "Tribune," may be the kind of description to be expected in current fiction when the newest fashion from Paris comes into vogue. The picture printed by the "Tribune" fits the verbal description. It shows a handsome woman wearing a real man's size waistcoat—not at all resembling "the little dabs of vests that have timidly made their appearance in seasons past."

The Rehearsal Club of New York City aims to provide comfortable accommodations for women of the stage. It has a cafetaria, a rest-room, a "conversation and tea room," and a small number of attractive lodging-rooms. Under the supervision of Deaconess Jane H. Hall, of the "Three Arts Club," it plans to give professional women, while waiting for engagements, some of the advantages of a men's club of the same character.

The Indiana Society of Sons of the Revolution, a subscriber informs us, has had five "original Sons" on its rolls, all of whom have recently died except one, Andrew Jackson Hedges, of Richmond, Indiana, who was born in 1833. His father, a Revolutionary soldier, was born in 1760 and died in 1848. It may be that Mr. Hedges is the last living "original Son" in the United States.

The yellow journals seem to be developing a conscience, if a letter published in one of them is authentic. It reads: "Kindly accept gratitude for prompt attention you gave my request to help find ——— [a young girl], and how nicely and without any sensational touches you so kindly published her disappearance." Better such a letter, it would seem, than a three-column scare-head, a few more copies sold on the strength of it, and a blighted life.

A subscriber writes, apropos of the newspaper controversy as to whether sharks ever attack human beings, that in Sydney, New South Wales, all the bathing beaches are surrounded by submerged fences to protect bathers from the sharks. And, anyway, what are all those sharp teeth for, if not to use on possible food? Wouldn't a hungry shark be stupid not to make an occasional experiment on a new kind of fish that comes into his net?

Always there is a different way of doing things. A photograph from the East illustrating the building of the Bagdad Railway shows the laborers carrying the heavy metal sleepers, not on their shoulders, but on the lower part of their backs, where a wide belt helps to sustain the load. Both arms are looped over the burden, holding it securely, and the scheme seems to be a good one.

Mr. Harold F. McCormick, of Chicago, is announced as the first "air commuter." He plans to fly from his residence at Lake Forest to his office in Chicago, a distance of thirty miles, every morning when weather conditions permit.

New Jersey has paid its first pensions to widowed mothers, under the new law that became effective last month. The amounts varied from $14 a month, paid to a widow with two children, to $30 a month paid to a woman mill operative who was maintaining her six little ones on her scanty wages.

The shades of the builders of the Pyramids might have been interested onlookers at the sight of iron girders weighing forty-six tons each going up nineteen stories to the top of a building being erected in New York City. This is said to be the first time that girders of this weight have been lifted to such a height.

Robert T. Lincoln, ex-Secretary of War and one-time Ambassador to Great Britain, recently celebrated his seventieth birthday. This statement in the newspapers came with a slight shock of surprise till one remembered that Abraham Lincoln's first son was old enough at the time of the Civil War to leave college and

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serve under General Grant until Lee's surrender.

Kafir corn is good food for horses, and, according to the "Country Gentleman," experiments by Dr. Langworthy, of the Bureau of Plant Industry, have shown that some appetizing food for man can be made from the meal—doughnuts, for instance. Further experiments are under way with the view of adding a cheap and wholesome article to our dietary.

A new play called "The Silver Wedding" is thus commented on by an actor who takes one of the leading parts, that of an old German clockmaker: "After all our 'crook' plays, the people are coming back to this sort of play; they always come back to the sensible thing. And this old clockmaker is pretty sensible. He loves his wife and idolizes his daughter, and most of his other qualities are what we call 'old-fashioned,' but really mean as much to-day as at any time."

The natural inclination among men of normal constitutions to take unto themselves a wife is justified by the statistics of a bulletin issued by the New York Board of Health. This shows that the death rate among married men is much lower than that among single men. From 20 to 30 the death rate among the married is 4.2, while among the bachelors it is 6.6. From 30 to 40 the rate is: the married, about 6; the single, nearly 13. From 40 to 50 the rate among the married is 9.5; among the single, 19.5.

George Eliot, says Mrs. W. K. Clifford in the "Nineteenth Century," as a hostess exercised a rare fascination on her privileged guests. "The kindly expression of her wonderful face gave courage to the scared newcomer," and the "exquisite thrill that went through you at the sound of her low, measured voice, at the sight of her little, generally undeveloped smile, was beyond all description." The talk at her receptions, however, must have been pretty solemn, for Mrs. Clifford speaks of "those rather terrible Sunday afternoons" when the conversaziones were held.

A pearl necklace insured for £130,000 was recently stolen while in transit through the mails from Paris to London. The result of the theft has been to advance rates of premium on jewels in transit. The safety of registered mail on the overseas route had become almost proverbial, but this rude shock to the underwriters caused them to take measures at once to protect themselves against future losses.

A patent has been granted for a playing-card which, by a sliding arrangement, can be made to show either clubs or spades at the will of the holder. This is not intended for gambling purposes, but for conjurers. Gamblers are said to depend more upon dexterity in manipulating ordinary cards than upon trick cards in cheating their victims.

A recent biographer of Robert Toombs says that, like a true Southerner, he was ready to entertain everybody, and even protested against the establishment of a hotel in his home town. "If a respectable man comes to town," said this representative of an extinct ideal, "he can stay at my house. If he isn't respectable, we don't want him here at all." One wonders whether Mr. Toombs would have regarded Wendell Phillips as "respectable" if the noted abolitionist had "come to town."

Toombs is described as possessing a savage wit, and he would have met his match in Phillips. The reader may recall one of Phillips's allusions to Toombs: "Robert Toombs says he will live to call the roll of his slaves from Bunker Hill Monument. *Will* call? He *does* call the roll of them. Hear him: '—— ——' [giving the name of a Northern apologist for slavery]. 'Here!' '—— ——' [another]. 'Here!' '—— ——' [a third]. 'Here!'" What scintillations there would have been if the two leaders had met in joint debate!

Mr. Howard Elliott, the new president of the New York, New Haven, and Hartford Railroad, began his railway career as a rodman on the Burlington road, during his college vacation. He became vice-president of the same road twenty years later, which position he left to become president of the Northern Pacific. The "Railway Age Gazette" says that he "accepts unreservedly the modern principle that railways and their officers are public servants."

From the days of Chingachgook, the Indian seems to have been the repository of nature secrets unknown to the white man. George Shiras 3d tells in the "National Geographic Magazine" about a raid made by a skunk on his provision tent. Everybody was afraid to drive the trespasser out. But the Indian guide, without a moment's hesitation, took a dipperful of boiling water, and, saying, "Don't be scared; he won't even raise his tail when I swat him," threw the steaming water at the animal. The skunk immediately disappeared, without protest. The boiling water cure was thereafter repeatedly used, and always with innocuous results.

A reader asks for the names of prominent persons who are buried in Trinity Churchyard, New York City. Among them are Captain Lawrence, of "Don't give up the ship" fame; Alexander Hamilton, Albert Gallatin, Robert Fulton, and William Bradford, Government Printer, on whose tombstone is this quaint inscription:

> "Reader, reflect how foon you'll quit this Stage;
> You'll find but few atain to fuch an Age.
> Life's full of Pain: Lo! here's a Place of Reft.
> Prepare to meet your GOD, then you are bleft."

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